

156. 6. 25  
62  
Old Poor Robin.  
AN ALMANACK.

COMPOSED

(According to the most modern Mode of Composition)

ON

A Variety of Subjects, both Ancient and Modern.

And for the Reader's further Entertainment,

Part in Prose,

Part in Verse;

Part Narrative,

Part Contemplative;

Part Serious,

Part Comic;

FOR THE

Entertainment and Improvement of the human Mind,  
and adapted to the meanest Capacity.

BEING

A new improved Edition of a very old  
EPHEMERIS, for the Year of our Lord 1789.  
Being the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Edition;

Being the first after Bissextile or Leap Year;  
And the Thirty-sixth Year of the New Style of Great-Britain.

Written by POOR ROBIN Knight of the Bath, and a Well-Wisher to the MANKIND.  
Burnt-  
WICKS.

He still begs of Customers near or afar, none  
Will buy the Poor Robin that's published at Carnon.  
And now in particular begs, you'll take Care,  
That you are not put off with the Birmingham Ware.  
There's Moore's, and some others likewise they pretend to,  
Which Time and few Readings will soon put an End to:  
Let him who despises all Counterfeits call  
For the Almanacks published at Stationers-Hall.

L O N D O N

Printed for the Company of STATIONERS:

And sold by R. HORSFIELD, at their Hall, in Ludgate-Street.  
Price only Nine Pence for Paper, Printing, the Expence of  
setting the Press, the Duty for Stamps, and the immense Trouble  
of Composition; as he gives the Stitching gratis.

*Ephemerides. R.*

## A Chronological Account of remarkable Occurrences.

S I N C E	THE Creation of the World	Years.	5893
	The general Deluge, or <i>Noah's Flood</i>	-	4140
	The Birth of <i>Abraham</i>	-	3788
	The Foundation of <i>Solomon's Temple</i>	-	2804
	The Babylonish Captivity	-	2496
	The Birth of our blessed Lord and Saviour <i>Jesus Christ</i>	-	1788
	His Passion, glorious Resurrection	-	1756
	The beginning of the Ten Persecutions by <i>Nero</i>	-	1717
	The Tower of LONDON built	-	1220
	Cambridge made an University	-	1144
	Oxford made an University	-	918
	<i>William Duke of Normandy</i> conquered England	-	723
	The Invention of Guns	-	411
	The Art of Printing first invented at <i>Harlem</i>	-	359
	A great Plague in London, whereof died 30,578,	-	187
	The horrid Gunpowder Treason	-	184
	The Holy Bible new translated	-	182
	Plague in London, of which, and other Diseases died 54,266	-	164
	<i>New England</i> planted	-	159
	King <i>Charles I.</i> beheaded	-	141
	King <i>Charles II.</i> restored	-	129
	Another Plague in London, whereof, &c. died near 100,000	-	124
	13,200 Houses burnt in London	-	123
	A great Comet appeared in December and January	-	109
	The great 13 Weeks Frost	-	105
	King <i>William III.</i> and Queen <i>Mary</i> crowned, April 11	-	100
	England and Scotland united	-	82
	<i>St. Paul's</i> in London finished	-	81
	Queen <i>Anne</i> died August 1; and King <i>George I.</i> began	-	75
	<i>Preston</i> Rebellion	-	74
	King <i>George I.</i> died June 11; and King <i>George II.</i> procl. 16	-	62
	A splendid Comet, seen from Dec. 23 to Feb. 20	-	46
	A Rebellion, when the Rebels came so far as <i>Derby</i>	-	44
	The Date and Calendar altered	-	37
	The Militia Act passed	-	31
	King <i>George II.</i> died Oct. 25; and King <i>George III.</i> began	-	29
	King <i>George III.</i> and Queen <i>Charlotte</i> crowned Sept. 22	-	29
	Peace with France and Spain	-	25
	The Swedes forced to resign their Liberties to the King	-	17
	War commenced against North America	-	14
	The Americans declare themselves Independent States	-	13
	The French signed the first Treaty with the American States	-	11
	War against France commenced	-	11
	War was begun against Spain	-	10
	War against Holland commenced	-	9
	A general Peace	-	6

P R E F A C E.

I Begin my Preface this Year with my humble Acknowledgements to the Public for the many kind Letters which I have received from all Quarters; their Preference of my Lucubrations to those of other Presses under the same Signature claims my warmest Thanks; with a sincere Assurance that I shall not do as the others yearly practise, viz. hunt ancient Almanacks for dull Rhymes and stale Jest; but continue as I have hitherto done with something new.—*Nemo semper sapit.*—which is, according to my Grandson Jacob's Translation, "No Man is wise at all Times," or, if you rather chuse my Wife's Translation, it is thus :

Husband you're often a Fool.

Take which of these you please.—All I have to say is, that where my Head fails, my Heart is good; and when a Man has done his best, as there is no Degree of Comparison beyond the Superlative, he can do no more. The Calender Part shall be made to suit the Public in every Line of Life; for which Reason the Tide Table is continued for the Use of numerous Friends on the Maritime Parts of this Country; together with the Table of the Moon's Southing, with what other Tables either the Author or his kind Customers shall from Time to Time judge necessary towards completing a Work of this Kind; I am now perusing the various Letters Congratulatory and Odes Epistolary which I have received from various Parts of his Majesty's Dominions.—And here I cannot avoid my humble Acknowledgement for the truly sublime Ode in Greek, together with the two elegant Latin ones upon this Performance, and the delicate Manner in which it is conducted. But as these must suffer infinitely by a Translation, and to give them in the Original would be of little Avail to the major Part of my Readers, I omit a Recital; and proud as I am of them, like a good Member of the Community and Fellow-Citizen of the World, I sacrifice my Vanity to the public Utility. Another Epistle now before me advises me not to deal too much in the Sublime.—I thank the Gentleman for his kind Caution, and hope, when he peruses my former Lucubrations, he will have no Reason to doubt but that I shall religiously adhere to it.

Here is another Letter though not relative to the Matter in hand yet as it may be instructive to some, and amuzing to others, for the public Good I give it verbatim as follows :

SIR

I have many Grievances to relate, but as I am not at all loquacious, and finding you to be a Child of Taciturnity, and one who loves to say the most in the smallest Compass; I will give you it all in three Words.—*I am married.*

Now I seek not to you for Redress; well knowing that nothing but the cold Hand of Death can give it.—But between you and me—I don't want to die—but to live quietly.—My Wife wants neither the one nor the other—and what would be a Heaven of a Life to me appears a Hell of a one to her.—In truth we are opposite in all Things.—I approve of the plain Garb—she delights in flaunting Finery.—I love Silence—the Noise—I love to think without speaking—she to talk without thinking at all.—When I deliver a Sentiment, you would think that the Heavens had shut up all the Winds, except the Soft Whisper of the gentle Zephir; so small and so sweet is my Voice.—When she speaks you would think that Hell had got a Holiday, and all its Imps were yelling through a Speaking Trumpet—so loud and so shrill is her's.—'Tis true she has bless'd me with two fine Girls; but then I am curs'd with the Reflection that she is to have the training of them; and in the vocal Way I must needs confess that they take very much after their Mother.—You will perhaps retort here in Manner following—Why could I not perceive these Things before the Nuptial Tye?—Sir Robert this is the Cause of my Writing—I wish only to stand forth as a Warning to the Unwary—You are a married Man yourself, and therefore can best judge of what follows.

Women (I do aver from my own Experience) are not the same Creatures after Wedlock as they were before.—I thought my Wife before I wed her the most angelical Being in the World:—And she may possibly indeed have something Angelical about her now—I dare not deny it, as I have heard some young Officers of her Acquaintance affirm it.—But give leave to say this to my Sorrow:—Where she has a Drachm the Angel she has a Pound of the Devil in her. I say no more Fear she should hear of it.—*I am married.*

Your's HENRY HENPECK'D.

P. S.



# P R E F A C E.

5

P. S. If the following Lines which I wrote not without Occasion be acceptable; they are heartily at your Service.

When Balaam rode his humble Ass,  
And gave it many a bitter stroke,  
Because it onward dar'd not pass;  
How prettily the Creature spoke.

'Twas well he did not ride his Wife,  
She'd ne'er have spoke in Words so civil;  
But sung and bounc'd, and on my Life  
She'd kick'd Old Balaam to the Devil.

My next Piece which I mean to exhibit to Publick View, is not an Original, but a Copy of it sent me by a Particular Friend.—Now, if you please to examine my Preface to this Species of Performance in the Year 1787, you will find a very curious Letter from a Mountebank Doctor to a Methodist Preacher, wherein he propos'd an advantageous Coalition between them, with several curious Remarks, which (to use the Language of the Law) may there be seen, Reference thereto being had.—The Truth is (and as it is Truth it needs neither Logic nor Rhetoric to defend it) they had a Meeting; this Meeting produc'd Conversation, each Party back'd his Opinion with Argumentation, and as long as they spoke by Rotation, the last Speaker had always the better of it; but upon a fair Examination of the Pros and Cons it appeared that neither Side got the Victory, and therefore as is usual in such Cases, both Parties sung *Te Deum*.—At the next Conference they were not so regular in their Attacks, but occasionally would either of them when they found themselves too closely attacked, fly off (as the Geometricians call it) in a Tangent from their Argument, and where as Navigators term it the Larboard failed them, they flew directly to the Starboard.—But at last—*Astra regunt omnia*, say the Ancients; and I am very fond of Antiquity; which made me at my last Marriage chuse a Woman Seven Years older than myself.—The Aggregate or Sum total (as the Arithmeticians call it) is this—While Hurlothrumbo was taking his last fire, the Parson acknowledged that all his Ammunition was exhausted.—And in this Expression I hope you will allow that I not only profess the Arts and Sciences in civil Life, but that I likewise understand the Military.—The Conclusion of the Debate was that while Hurlothrumbo wa

turned from his former Profession to a Methodist Preacher, he converted the other from the Error of his ways to be a Quack Doctor.—They each instructed the other in their new Occupations; and with Letters of Recommendation on each Side they parted upon the most amiable Terms.—I have no further to say in order to elucidate this Matter at present.—But if the Society of Antiquarians should want some further knowledge of the Affair to transmit to future Ages, let them give me a line Post-paid, and upon my Soul I will oblige them to the utmost; all I have to say further is, that Mr. Merriman would take his Chance with his Old Master in his new line of Business, and that the following is an Exact Copy of Hurlothrumbo's Letter after he had been admitted into the Sacred Function by taking an Oath or two before a Set of Country Justices.

My Dear Friend

Your kind Letters of Recommendation gain'd me a graceful Reception among the Saints.—You know the Necessity of having some good Hummers in every Class, without which even the Gifted themselves would often want that lifting up of the Soul which we so strongly contend for.—My good Friend Merriman by close Attendance on the Ordinances, added to a diligent Study of *Swift's mechanical Operations on the Spirit*, has so far attained that necessary Grace, that to my unspeakable Satisfaction he is already become the Head Hummer in the Congregation.—I have the Consolation to find a continual Scene of Success attending my diligent and pious Labours; having this very Day prayed one Saint out of a Piece of Beef; and preached another out of a Pork pye, while my Dear Fellow Labourer Mr. Merriman sung an Old Woman as many Hymns as came to two Pounds of Sausages: so that I may truly say as good Dr. Whitfield does in his Journal, "This has been a Day of fat Things."—To proceed.—In my first Preachment, I thought proper to store my Mind with Things drawn from my former Practice.—Accordingly I held forth Salvation Salve for sore wounded Sinners, and comfortable Juleps for the Poor in Spirit; a Divine Bolus for the broken Hearted, an Electuary of Grace to Salvation Seekers, and a Hellfire Blister for the proud Pharisee. This with a Detail of the innumerable Cures that had been performed upon the Unsanctified, by my Spiritual and Soul searching Physic, lasted me a full Hour; during which Time my good Friend Merriman gave his Hums so properly, and was followed by the other Hummers so loud and so orderly, that the whole Assembly declared themselves much edified; I received the Congratulations of the Brethren

who

who all desired me to tarry there, and abide with them for some Time; to which I graciously complied: They wished me to take Care of my earthly Tabernacle, and take immediately some of the good Things of this Life to refresh my exhausted Spirits after so great a Fatigue—But of this I took no Notice; only observing that I was ready and willing to spend and be spent at all Times.—Upon hearing of this, one of the Sisterhood took me to her House.—My next Discourse was upon Regeneration or the New Birth; not as it is spoken of by the Gownmen of the established Church; but as it is preached up by the Gifted of our Order. And here at one of my most pathetic Speeches, My good Friend Merriman clapping his Hands upon his Belly, and writhing his Body, pulled such an ugly Face, that a poor big bellied Woman fell immediately into Labour, and was delivered of a Male Child before I was delivered of my Discourse. Of this Accident I made a good Advantage, by telling my Audience, at my next holding forth, that the Child was regenerated in the Womb: this raised her a handsome Collection; of which at my first Visit I gave her as much as I could spare, and comforted her at the same time by telling her, that this Child was born a second Time before she was born the first; that I was the Spiritual Father of this Babe, and I make no Doubt but I shall be the natural Father of the next. My good Friend Merriman concluded my last Preachment with a Hymn of his own making, to the tune of "*King Arthur had a Pudding made, and he stuffed it full of Plumbs.*" and truly.

Never a Hymn did go off better,  
So with this I conclude my Letter.—

See Mr. Merriman's Hymn over the Leaf.

## JANUARY hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl
D	South.

First Quarter 4	} Day at {	4 Hours, 24 M. Aft.	1 22° 57'
Full Moon 11		5 — 56 M. Aft.	6 22 24
Last Quarter 18		8 — 39 M. Morn.	11 21 41
New Moon 26		6 — 21 M. Morn.	16 20 47
☉ enters 19 Day at 38 Min. past Noon			21 19 44
			26 18 31

1	21	T	Circumcision.	Mr. MERRIMAN'S HYMN.
2	22	F	h sets 8h 51m. af.	
3	23	S	δ ri. at 4h 50m.	Now let us make the Echoes ring With Voices loud and stout; <i>Twelfth Day</i>
4	24	D	2 Sun. aft. Chr	
5	25	M	Old <i>Christ. day</i>	My pious Hymn you now shall sing, And I will give it o. t.
6	26	T	Epiphany.	
7	27	W		So now my dearest Friends, I trust You'll raise your Voices high, As if you meant to raise the Crust
8	28	T	<i>Lucian.</i>	
9	29	F		<i>Camb. Term beg.</i> Of good Salvation Pye.
10	30	S		
11	31	D	1 S. aft: Epiph	And 'gainst our solid heavenly Food Let not th' ungodly splutter: <i>Q. Char. b. d. kept Prisca.</i>
12	1	M	<i>Plow Monday</i>	
13	2	T	<i>Hilary</i>	Our doctrine shall be sweet and good, As Pancakes fry'd in Butter.
14	3	W	<i>Oxford T. beg.</i>	
15	4	T		Oh trust not to the Scarlet Whore, For Popery's Perdition; Sad Lies all Sugar-candied o'er With Treacle of Tradition.
16	5	F		
17	6	S	O. twelfth Day.	Convers. St. Paul
18	7	D	2 S. af. Ep Conv.	
19	8	M	[of St. Paul	Pr. Aug. Fred. b.
20	9	T	<i>Fabian</i>	
21	10	W	<i>Agnes</i>	Nor of the Gowamen Matter make, They differ from us widely; If they in writing Pains do take, They preachit o'er as idly.
22	11	T	<i>Vincent.</i>	
23	12	F	<i>Hilary T. beg.</i>	
24	13	S		
25	14	D	3 Sun. aft. Epip	
26	15	M		
27	16	T	Day lt. ends at	
28	17	W	6h. 23 M. After.	
29	18	T		
30	19	F	K. Cha. I. Mart.	
31	20	S		

## Observations in JANUARY.

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

Hark the hollow Winds do roar,  
 Pile the Fire and bar the Door;  
 And while the Elements do quarrel  
 Be their's the Buffle, our's the Barrel.

1	4m 23"
6	6 38
11	8 41
16	10 28
21	11 59
26	13 10

M.	D	☉	D
D.	ri.&f.	ri.&f.	age

1	9	a	36	viii	iii	6	The Lines
2	10	41	4	56	7	in this I	
3	11	46	3	57	8	write thro'	
4	Morn	2	58	9	evil	Custom, and	
5	54	2	58	10	Custom is	the Devil.	
6	2	41	59	11			
7	3	14	vii	12			
8	4	25	59	13			
9	5	30	58	14	Ned Baley		
10	6	26	57	15	Jack Bon-		
11	Drises	56	4	F	ser.		
12	5	a	42	55			
13	7		8	54			
14	8	31	52	8	19	And so as	
15	9	53	51	9	20	this is not	
16	11	13	50	10	21	my Plan	
17	Morn	49	11	22	22	I take in Fu-	
18	0	30	47	13	23	ture where I	
19	1	45	46	14	24	can.	
20	2	55	45	15	25		
21	3	58	43	17	26	Sue Trim	
22	4	52	42	18	27	Jo. But	
23	5	38	40	20	28	Ned Sharp	
24	6	17	39	21	29		
25	6	48	37	23	30	The Names	
26	D	sets	36	24	N	I write I	
27	6	a	14	34	26	know no	
28	7	17	33	27	3	more	
29	8	21	31	29	4	Than you	
30	9	25	29	31	5	'twas what	
31	10	32	28	32	6	was wrote	
						before	

In our last Discourse we left  
 Syntax going to treat upon a Sub-  
 ject which I myself should have  
 been right glad to have had logi-  
 cally cleared up.

If you will give yourselves the  
 Trouble to look into my serious  
 Observations for September last,  
 you will find that Mrs. Griffin  
 put the following Quære, viz.

Whether Souls, when departed  
 from the Body, would know one  
 another in a separate State of Ex-  
 istence? Now really, Sir or Madam,  
 for although your Worship wears  
 Breeches, and your Ladyship Pet-  
 ticoats, yet it is you know im-  
 possible for me at perhaps a hun-  
 dred Miles Distance to tell which  
 Sex it is that at this very identical  
 Moment, viz. September the 14th  
 at 27 Minutes past Five, is reading  
 my Lucubrations.

But this has been a Matter  
 which has cost me many a serious  
 Argument upon my Midnight  
 Pillow; when my dear Lady has  
 closed her Legs, and gone to sleep.  
 On the one Side I have reasoned  
 thus; I have an immortal Soul, I  
 am certain of it. Every Thing else  
 keeps growing to a certain Degree,  
 and then declines. But the Soul of  
 Man still keeps improving in  
 Knowledge, even when the Body  
 is decaying; and still keeps draw-  
 ing on fresh Supplies till the Lamp  
 of Life is extinguished.



## FEBRUARY hath xxviii Days.

M/Dec.  
D/South.

First Quarter 3 } Day { 9 Hours, 25 M. Morn.  
 Full Moon 10 } at { 4 — 8 M. Morn.  
 Last Quarter 16 } { 10 — 1 M. Aftern.  
 New Moon 25 } { 1 — 14 M. Morn.

☉ enters ♈ 18 Day, at 3 Ho. 28 M. Morn.

1 16 53  
 6 15 22  
 11 13 46  
 16 12 3  
 21 10 16  
 26 8 25

1 21 D 4 S. aft. Epiph.

2 22 M Candlemas Day

3 23 T Blase

4 24 W

5 25 T Agatha

6 26 F

7 27 S

8 28 D Septuages. Sun.

9 29 M

10 30 T

11 31 W

12 Fe T Hil. T. ends.

13 2 F Old Candlemas

14 3 S Valentine

15 4 D Sexages. Sund.

16 5 M Day in. 2h. 14m.

17 6 T h sets 5h. 32m.

18 7 W [morn.

19 8 T

20 9 F

21 10 S

22 11 D Shrove Sunday

23 12 M

24 13 T St. Matthias

25 14 W Ash Wednesd.

26 15 T

27 16 F [18m.

28 17 S Day li. ends 7 h.

## Purification

But let them with their Learning go,  
 And make a mighty Fufs;  
 We boast no learned Skill—Oh no!  
 That's not the Case with us.

Learning we've none; yet we are bold;  
 Nor Livings have we fat:  
 Thus the Apostles were of old;  
 So we're like them in that.

That Paul his Arms were stretched out  
 In Scripture you will see;  
 Look in the Acts, or thereabout,  
 The same likewise do we.

We so extend Voice, Arms, and Head;  
 You'd think if you was out,  
 The Devil in a Brimstone Bed,  
 Lay roaring of the Gout.

## Quinquagesima

Pr. Adol. F. born. Shrove Tu.  
 To show Religion's not a Farce,  
 Must Persecution back her.  
 'Twas but last Night pin'd to my A—e,  
 Went bounce, bounce, bounce, a  
 Cracker.

Dec.  
South.

6 52  
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3 46  
2 3  
0 16  
8 25

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## Observations in FEBRUARY.

M Clock  
D bef ☉

Two Days of Note this present Year,  
In this short Month do both appear;  
Which every Maid and every Man takes  
For Valentines and eating Pancakes.

1 14m 8"  
6 14 34  
11 14 39  
16 14 25  
21 13 54  
26 13 1

1	11	14	11	iv	7		Again, what the great Addison
2	morn.	24	36	8	Perhaps they	has put into the Mouth of Cato	
3	0	49	23	37	9	all may be	is certainly true.
4	1	56	21	39	10	my Betters,	"If there is a God, he must
5	3	4	19	41	11	And so I've	delight in Virtue."
6	4	4	17	43	12	put them in	But that there is Nature cries out
7	4	55	15	45	13	red Letters.	in all her Works.—Yet daily Ex-
8	5	39	14	46	14		perience tells us that Vice flour-
9	6	14	12	48	15		ishes, while Virtue starves in this
10	D rif.	10	50	F	Dick Rice	Truth is kicked out of Door to	sublunary Situation; that honest
11	A 18	8	52	17	Nimming	make Room for Adulation and	make Room for Adulation and
12	8	43	6	54	18	Ned.	Deceit. Then it must be, if Vice
13	10	4	4	56	19		flourishes while Virtue is neglected
14	11	22	3	57	20		here that an Hereafter stands
15	morn.	1	59	21			clearly demonstrated.—We know
16	0	38	v	v	22	How beat	that we are here but Children of
17	1	44	57	3	23	her Heart,	a Day; the hourly passing Bell for
18	2	44	55	5	24	how sweet	some departed Soul in the busy
19	3	34	53	7	25	the News,	Towns of great Commerce gives
20	4	14	51	9	26	When Mary	constant Notice of this, and tells us
21	4	49	49	11	27	heard that	that we are but Probationers here,
22	5	16	47	13	28	Dick did	sent into this World to see how we
23	5	41	45	15	29	chuse	shall behave as Citizens here; and
24	6	1	43	17	30	His Mary	then, either by Disease or what we
25	D sets	41	19	N	Good Lord!	for his Va-	call Accident, to remove to another,
26	7 A 18	39	21	2	said she, how	lentine;	where we shall be punished or re-
27	8	25	38	22	3	sweet! how	warded according to the Determin-
28	9	32	36	24	4	fine!	ation of the just Judge of all. This

Virtue, Children of Integrity, and

## MARCH hath xxxi Days

M D | ☉ Decl  
South.

First Quarter the 4 } Day { 10 Hour, 51 M. Night  
Full Moon the 11 } at { 1 — 50 M. Aft.  
Last Quarter the 18 } 2 — 15 M. Aft.  
New Moon the 26 } 6 — 46 M. Aft.

☉ enters ♉ 20 Day, 3 Ho. 53 Min. Morn.

21 North  
26 2 29

1	18	D	1 Sun. in Lent	<i>David</i>
2	19	M	Chad	
3	20	T		Come you who've whor'd, and you
4	21	W	Ember Week	who've rak'd;
5	22	T		We call on every Sinner:
6	23	F		Ere you're in Hell's hot Oven bak'd
7	24	S	Perpetua	Take one Soul-saving Dinner.
8	25	D	2 Sun. in Lent.	
9	26	M	Da. 11h. 24m. 10	Come Turks, come Moors, come
10	27	T		Rogues, come Whores,
11	28	W	Sat. ris. 6 h. 9m.	Of every Tribe and Nation.
12	29	M	T Gregory [morn.	Come all invited, all delighted,
13	30	F		And make no Botheration.
14	31	S	D. li. en. 7h. 33m	
15	1	D	3 Sun. in Lent.	Morality is poor lean Meat,
16	2	M		And gives you no Relief:
17	3	T	St. Patrick	But come to us, and we will treat
18	4	W	Ed. K. W. Sax.	With right good Gospel Beef.
19	5	T		
20	6	F		To other Faiths we all apply
21	7	S	Benedict	A Hell as hot as Mustard;
22	8	D	Midlent Sund.	Then come to us my Friends and buy
23	9	M		Regeneration Custard.
24	10	T		
25	11	W	Lady Day	Will you not try; and come and buy,
26	12	T		Why then, in Faith and Troth,
27	13	F		You all may go to Hell below,
28	14	S		And dripk Damnation Broth.
29	15	D	5 Sun. in Lent	
30	16	M		
31	17	T		

Observations in MARCH.

M Clock  
D bef. ☉

March Beer's despis'd I think by few,  
So brew and drink, and drink and brew;  
For which you have this solid Reason,  
Viz.—Drinking's never out of Season.

1	12	33
6	11	25
11	10	6
16	8	40
21	7	10
26	5	37

1	10a. 39	vi. V.	5		Men of the most solid Wisdom?
2	11 48	32 28	6	Now March	those in whose Company I much de-
3	morn. 30 30		7	comes puff-	lighted, whose Ways were Ways of
4	0 54	28 32	8	sing, huff-	Pleasantness, and all their Paths
5	1 53	26 34	9	sing, gruff in	were made in Search of Truth;
6	2 46	24 36	10	But here I	shall I at my departing Hour never
7	3 23	22 38	11	with a rhyme	hope to see them more, and wel-
8	4 10	20 40	12	to spare out,	come them again to the Mansions
9	5 42	18 42	13	For Fear my	of eternal Felicity; do the dearest
10	6 11	16 44	14	rhymes won't	Friends meet only to part; and part
11	7 11	14 46	15	last the Year	here never to meet hereafter? Cer-
12	8 11	12 48	16	out.	tainly, No.—Yes, ye Shades of my
13	9 0	10 50	17		departed Friends, we shall meet a-
14	10 19	8 52	18	James Jug	gain, and know and be known to
15	11 33	6 54	19	Martha	each other; I am conscious of it.
16	morn. 4 56	20	20	Mug.	Thus have I reasoned with myself
17	0 38	2 58	21		in the Midnight Hour. On the
18	1 32	v. vii.	22		other Hand I have reasoned in this
19	2 16	58	23		Manner; why should I wish Peo-
20	3 55	56	24	The 25th of	ple to know one another after they
21	4 26	54	25	March they	have departed hence? When per-
22	5 50	52	26	say,	haps the very first I shall meet may
23	6 13	50	27	Is called by	be the Ghost of a Dun, upbraiding
24	7 34	48	28	Landlords	me with an unpaid Debt.
25	8 43	46	29	Lady-day;	
26	9 53	44	30	Which is	Having, as you see, weighed the
27	10 44	42	31	long wished	Affair on both Sides, and never
28	11 31	40		for by some,	yet come to a final Determination,
29	12 39	38		Whole o-	right glad was I when Syntax took
30	1 52	36		thers with	up the Argument logically, and was
31	2 54	34		'twould ne-	going regularly forwards accordin-
	3 56	32		ver come.	to the Elements of that Science as
	4 58	30			it was written in French by <i>Peter</i>
	5 59	28			<i>du Moulin</i> , and translated by <i>Natba-</i>
	6 59	26			<i>nial Delawane</i> , Batchelor of Arts in
	7 59	24			CAMBRIDGE, and printed by <i>Ni-</i>
	8 59	22			<i>colas Bournac</i> at the Royal Exchange
	9 59	20			London. A. D. 1624.

## APRIL hath xxx Days.

M D North

First Quarter 3 } Day { 8 Hours 30 M. Morn.  
 Full Moon 9 } at { 11 — 24 M. Night.  
 Last Quarter 17 } { 7 — 50 M. Morn.  
 New Moon 25 } { 9 — 57 M. Morn.

☉ enters ♈ 19 Day at 4 H. 38 M. After.

1 4  
6 6  
11 8  
16 10  
21 12  
26 13

1	21	W		Maxims or serious Reflections addressed to his Readers by <i>POOR ROBIN</i> .
2	22	T		
3	23	F	Richard	Cam. Term ends
4	24	S	St. Ambrose.	Oxf. Term ends
5	25	D	Palm Sunday.	Old Lady Day
6	26	M		The Fools who vainly do suppose
7	27	T	Da. br. 3h. 18m.	That true Content, from Riches flows
8	28	W		Will think it wrong, if once they try,
9	29	T	Maundy Thurs.	And so think I.
10	30	F	Good Friday	
11	31	S		When I my Betters humbly greet
12	ap	D	Easter Day	As proudly passing through the Street,
13	2	M	Easter Monday	If they'll not speak, I'll not reply,
14	3	T	Easter Tuesday	So what care I.
15	4	W		Why should the Rich, the Proud, the
16	5	T		Great,
17	6	F	Da. 13h. 58m. lo.	Despise my humble low Estate;
18	7	S		If chance they fall, they fall from high
19	8	D	Low Sunday	And so can't I.
20	9	M		Alphege
21	10	T	[ beg.	Affliction's Cup, if to the Brink,
22	11	W	Oxf. & Camb. T.	When fill'd it is my Lot to drink:
23	12	T	St. George	I'll soak it off and say I'm dry:
24	13	F		So well drunk I.
25	14	S	St. Mark	Prs. Mary born
26	15	D	2 Sun. aft. Easter	
27	16	M		If Famine robs me of my Meat,
28	17	T		Ev'n that will keep my Breeches sweet
29	18	W	Easter. Ter. beg.	For where nought comes, thence nought
30	19	T		can fly:
				So what care I.



## Observations in APRIL.

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉

Of April Fools the Man who minds  
The Matter well may see two Kinds ;  
Which are if you together take them,  
The Fools who're made, and those who make them.

1	3	46
6	2	17
11	0	52
16	After.	
21	1	31
26	2	27

1	Morn.	vi.	vi.	7	All Fools
2	0	51	32	28	8 Day
3	1	38	30	30	9
4	2	16	28	32	10
5	2	50	26	34	11
6	3	13	24	36	12
7	3	45	22	38	13
8	4	10	20	40	14
9	4	rises	18	42	F
10	7	A.58	17	43	16
11	9	16	15	45	17
12	10	26	13	47	18
13	11	28	11	49	19
14	morn.	9	51	20	20
15	0	19	7	53	21
16	1	0	5	55	22
17	1	23	3	57	23
18	2	0	1	59	24
19	2	24	iv.	vi.	25
20	2	46	57	3	26
21	3	5	56	4	27
22	3	24	54	6	28
23	3	45	52	8	29
24	4	6	50	10	30
25	4	fets	48	12	N
26	8	A.50	46	14	2
27	9	56	43	17	3
28	10	53	41	19	4
29	11	43	39	21	5
30	morn.	37	23	23	6

De'el  
of Alling  
ton

'Twas on  
April Day  
at Night,  
says Nan  
I'm ruined  
like my Sif-  
ter Sue;  
Quoth Dick  
I own that  
this may all  
be true,  
But who's the  
April Fool,  
Nan, I or  
you?

Miles  
Corbet  
Pacole

Grieved was I to find that Trig-  
gon had artfully turned the Dis-  
course into another Channel by  
observing the Improbability of  
Souls ever meeting again. However  
as Syntax had mustered together  
a large Assortment of Syllogisms  
according to the Rules laid down  
by Aristotle; I had still Hopes of  
hearing this Matter fairly and  
candidly determined; but the Idea  
of these sixteen logical Heads,  
upon all which Syntax threatened  
to treat, so frightened poor Grif-  
fin, that he resolved to get shut of  
the Argument at any Rate. Mrs.  
Griffin who still sat with her  
Cap Border turned back, and the  
Cavity of her Ear extended, was  
highly desirous however of hav-  
ing this Point settled. Have a  
little Patience, said Griffin and  
I'll settle it myself. You settle  
a Thing of this Nature, says Mrs.  
Griffin with no small Share of  
Surprize—I beg Mr. Syntax may  
take the Matter in Hand.— You  
certainly would not pretend to  
attempt an Affair of this Nature,—  
Why I can settle a Thing better  
than you. I know it, quoth Grif-  
fin, and have done ever since the  
first Night I was married to you.

## MAY hath xxxi Days.

M O Decl.  
D North

First Quarter the	2	} Day at	3 Hours 2 M. Aft.	1	15	17
Full Moon the	9		9 — 22 M. Morn.	6	16	43
Last Quarter the	17		1 — 44 M. Morn.	11	18	3
New Moon the	24		10 — 20 M. Night	16	19	15
First Quarter the	31		7 — 44 M. Aft.	21	20	19
☉ enters II 20 Day, at 5 H. 13 M. Aft.				26	27	10

1	20	F	St. Phil. & James	Continued
2	21	S	Day br. 2h. 1 m.	
3	22	D	3d Sun. aft. East.	Invention of the Crofs
4	23	M		Should Fortune, ever fickle, frown,
5	24	T		On every Stage, and keep me down;
6	25	W	John, E. A. P. L.	If I can't rise; yet I can lie,
7	26	T	Sat. r. 2h. 51 m. m.	So what heed I.
8	27	F	Jup. fe. 47 m. mo.	When Tumults wild, disturb each
9	28	S	Da. inc. 7h. 32 m.	Street,
10	29	D	4 Sun. aft. Easter	And Ruffians knock down all they
11	30	M		meet;
12		T	Old May day	That's nought to me, six Stories high,
13	2	W		So what mind I,
14	3	T		At Poverty why should I fret,
15	4	F		That Blessing keeps me out of debt;
16	5	S		Since none would trust me if I'd try;
17	6	D	Rogation Sun.	So what fear I,
18	7	M	Da. 15h 42m. lo.	Dunstan.
19	8	T	Q. Charlotte b.	
20	9	W		Should Sickneſs rob me of my Mate,
21	10	T	Ascension.	As all muſt die, or ſoon, or late;
22	11	F	Prs. Eliz. born.	When Folks are gone why ſhould we
23	12	S		cry;
24	13	D	Sun. aft. Ascen	She's dead; — not I.
25	14	M	Eaſter T. ends.	Did She (Dear Creature,) loathing
26	15	T	Auguſtin Abp.	Life,
27	16	W	Venerable Bede	This Scene of Troubles, Noiſe and
28	17	T	Oxford T. ends.	Strife,
29	18	F	K. Cha. II. Reſt.	With for the Day when ſhe might die
30	19	S	No ni. to July 22	Why ſo wiſh'd I.
31	20	D	Whit-Sunday	

Decl.  
North

## Observations in May 1789.

M Clock  
D aft. C

Now Nymphs and Swains are tripping seen,  
To rural music on the green;  
While crippled age on crotches waddling,  
Can scarcely keep its legs from shuffling.

1	3	10
6	3	41
11	3	57
16	3	59
21	3	46
26	3	20

1	om	23	IV	VII	7	Tom Pride,
2	o	57	34	26	8	Will Goff.
3	1	27	32	28	9	
4	1	53	31	29	10	
5	2	17	29	31	11	Now the
6	2	42	27	33	12	girls with
7	3	7	25	35	13	beauteous
8	3	37	24	36	14	faces,
9	d	rises	22	38	F	Show their
10	9	a	17	21	39	shape and
11	10	12	19	41	17	all their
12	10	56	18	42	18	graces;
13	11	35	16	44	19	Oh, how
14	morn	14	46	20		tempting,
15	o	5	13	47	21	how de-
16	o	29	12	48	22	lighting,
17	o	51	10	50	23	Soul invit-
18	1	10	9	51	24	ing heart
19	1	20	7	53	25	delighting
20	1	50	6	54	26	Age with
21	2	11	5	55	27	all its cares
22	2	36	3	57	28	and pains
23	3	4	2	58	29	Sees with
24	d	sets.	1	59	N	surprize
25	8	a	52		2	those beau-
26	9	39	18	VIII	2	teous eyes,
27	10	23	57		3	and wishes
28	10	59	56		4	to be young
29	11	30	55		5	again.
30	11	57	54		6	
31	morn	53	7		7	

Trigon seeing Syntax in a fair way for beginning, turned it off by observing, that all pretensions of searching into things beyond our present conceptions are vain; and in the matter before us there was not in his opinion sufficient data to ground an argument upon.

Mrs. Griffin who had two or three hard words rotting in her head, and wanting to get shut of them, observed, that as we *sartily* are a *compus mentus* of soul and spirit, that is to say, *Christi anity* and *Carnality*, such subjects pleased her muchly; but, continued she, different people have different impositions.

The dispositions of different people are certainly various, replied Syntax. — Nay even the same person at different times has different dispositions.

That is not the case with me, said Sancho, catching up the tankard; I am always disposed for drinking.

Now, Madam, says Syntax, as Ovid elegantly sings,

In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas.

Mrs. Griffin seemed much edified.—

Notwithstanding (continued Syntax) my friend Trigon's suspicions of not having sufficient

JUNE hath xxx Days. P. R. 1789.

M D ☉ Dec. North.

Full moon	7	} Day {	8 hour 17 min. Aft.	I	22	9			
Last Quarter	15		7	5 min. Aft.	6	22	44		
New moon	23		at	8	5 min. Morn.	11	23	8	
First Quarter	30		0	13 min. Morn.	16	23	23		
☉ enters ☉ 21 day, 1 hours 55 min. morn.							21	23	27
							26	23	21

1	21	M	Whit. Monday
2	22	Tu	Whit. Tuesday
3	23	W	Ember Week
4	24	Th	K. Geo. III born
5	25	F	Pr. Ern. Aug. born
6	26	S	
7	27	D	Trinity Sunday
8	28	M	
9	29	Tu	
10	30	W	Oxf. Term beins
11	31	Th	St. Barnabas
12	June	F	Trin. Term begins
13	2	S	
14	3	D	1 Sun aft. Trin.
15	4	M	
16	5	Tu	
17	6	W	St. Alban
18	7	Th	
19	8	F	
20	9	S	Trans. Edw. K. W. S.
21	10	D	2 Sun. aft. Trin.
22	11	M	
23	12	Tu	
24	13	W	Nat. St. J. Bapt.
25	14	Th	
26	15	F	
27	16	S	
28	17	D	3 Sun. aft. Trin.
29	18	M	St. Peter
30	19	T	

Nicomede

CONTINUED.

To that receptacle the grave;

Boniface

The rich, the poor, the prince, the  
slave,For refuge from their troubles fly:  
Then why may'n't I.

Corpus Christi.

And if I can (when pallid death  
Relentless stops my latest breath,)   
But steer my course above the sky  
Then well steer'd I.The moral to this fine reflection,  
We just by way of interjection,  
Most humbly hope, you'll be so  
kind out

Of your abundant sense to find out.

Longest Day.

To smooth the road that leads thro  
life

Midsummer.

To make the passage free from strife  
Or fear, or grief, or rage;  
You'll quickly see was our intent,  
The rest, you'll find was only meant  
Just to eke out a page.

© Dec.  
North.

# Observations in JUNE.

M | Clock  
D | aft. Sun.

Reader let Midsummer slip by,  
And then if you've a mind to try  
How highly man will over man lord,  
Go pennylefs to fee your landlord.

1	2	32
6	1	43
11	0	46
16		bef.
21	1	20
26	2	25

1	0 m 21	III - VIII	9	Of our	data where on to ground an ar-
2	0 46 51		9 10	small beer	gument. I don't in the least
3	1 10 51		9 11	now lads be-	doubt but I shall produce data
4	1 36 50		10 12	ware,	more than sufficient as I go on
5	2 7 49		11 13	This rule I	with my sixteen logical heads.
6	2 43 48		12 14	give to all,	The devil take the head of
7	risef. 48		12 F	As you thro'	him who invented them, said
8	8 a 47 47		13 16	life shall	Griffin.
9	9 29 47		13 17	move along,	I think a good calve's head is
10	10 2 46		14 18	To let the	worth them all put together, said
11	10 29 46		14 19	quality be	Sancho.
12	10 52 45		15 20	strong.	I desire, said Mrs. Griffin,
13	11 12 45		15 21	The quanti-	hitching her chair nearer the
14	11 31 44		16 22	ty not small.	table, that Mr. Syntax may go
15	11 50 44		16 23	In brewing	on.
16	morn 44		16 24	mind this	Trigon now gave all up for lost.
17	0 10 43		17 25	maxim	He and Sancho lighted each a
18	0 33 43		17 26	wives,	fresh pipe.—Syntax triumphed.
19	0 59 43		17 27	If you'd	So putting himself into the atti-
20	1 30 43		17 28	preserve	tude of a modern disputant.—I
21	2 9 43		17 29	your huf-	begin (says he) with my first lo-
22	2 58 43		17 30	bands lives.	gical head, viz: the genius of that
23	risef. 43		17 N		which we desire to prove.
24	8 a 51 43		17 2		Drink first, said Griffin.
25	9 28 43		17 3		Syntax put the tankard to his
26	9 56 44		16 4		head, when—Bounce—Zoons—
27	10 21 44		16 5	Tipler,	Blood and Thunder—Lord have
28	10 45 44		16 6	Marplot,	mercy upon us.—What a crack.
29	11 9 45		15 7	Muggetop.	—Who's kill'd.—What was it.
30	11 34 45		15 8		—Where was it.—How was it.

argument. I don't in the least doubt but I shall produce data more than sufficient as I go on with my sixteen logical heads.

The devil take the head of him who invented them, said Griffin.

I think a good calve's head is worth them all put together, said Sancho.

I desire, said Mrs. Griffin, hitching her chair nearer the table, that Mr. Syntax may go on.

Trigon now gave all up for lost. He and Sancho lighted each a fresh pipe.—Syntax triumphed. So putting himself into the attitude of a modern disputant.—I begin (says he) with my first logical head, viz: the genius of that which we desire to prove.

Drink first, said Griffin.

Syntax put the tankard to his head, when—Bounce—Zoons—Blood and Thunder—Lord have mercy upon us.—What a crack.

—Who's kill'd.—What was it.—Where was it.—How was it. Oh! the tumble down of the walls of Jericho. The crash of Dagon's temple, and the Tower guns are all nothing to it. Mrs. Griffin has run screaming into the yard, where she luckily falls into the



## JULY hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	North.

Full Moon the 7	} Day {	8 Hours 31 min. Morn.
Last quarter the 15		21 min. Morn.
New Moon the 22		1 min. After.
Full Moon the 29		20 min. Morn.

1	23	5
6	22	39
11	22	3
16	21	17
21	20	22
26	19	19

☉ enters ♍ 22 day, at 0 hours 44 m. aft.

1	20	W	Trin. T. ends	Ignotum tibi nolito præponere nois;
2	21	Th	Visit. of B. V. M.	Cognita judicio constant, incogni-
3	22	F	Dog days begin	ta nalu.
4	23	S	Trans. St. Martin	Old Midsummer day
5	24	D	4 Sun. aft. Trin	Serene the sky; the evening still,
6	25	M		And folded were the sheep;
7	26	Tu	Thos. a Becket	Unclouded o'er the eastern hill,
8	27	W		The silver moon did peep.
9	28	Th	Day dec. 16 min.	Their labour o'er; across the plains
10	29	F	Cam. T. ends	Just at the close of day;
11	30	S		Strephon and Damon, neighb'ring
12	July	D	5 Sun aft Trin	swains
13	2	M	Oxford Aft.	Together took their way.
14	3	Tu		From yonder hall, they hear the sound
15	4	W	Swithin	Of violin and flute:
16	5	Th		And now the chorus swells around,
17	6	F		And warbles now the lute.
18	7	S	Oxf. Term ends	But where the finer feeling fails,
19	8	D	6 Sun. aft. Trin.	Ah, what avails the glee?
20	9	M	Margaret	To souls untun'd, ah what avails
21	10	Tu		The voice of melody.
22	11	W	Magdalen	Damon who hear'd the joyful song,
23	12	Th	Sat. ris. 9h. 52m. aft.	His ireful silence broke,
24	13	F		And murmur'ing as he walk'd along,
25	14	S	St. James	St. Anne.
26	15	D	7 Sun. aft. Trin.	To Strephon thus he spoke.
27	16	M		
28	17	Tu		
29	18	W		
30	19	T	Daylight end at	
31	20	F	10 h. 46 m..	

Observations in JULY:

M	Clock
D	bef. ☉
1	3 25
6	4 18
11	5 2
16	5 36
21	5 56
26	6 3

Now lassies all pray ope your eyes,  
Before bright Sol salute your skies,  
Up in the morn by break of day,  
To take your forks and turn the hay.

1	morn	III	VIII	9	Tom Tram	arms of good Mr. Martext, who had
2	o	6	14	10	Marthew	been administering carna comfort
3	1	37	13	11	Ludlow.	to a holy fifters Sancho who had but
4	1	18	13	12		just fully lighted his pipe, had by
5	2	10	12	13		oversight, a certain part of his low-
6	3	2	11	14	This is the	er garments unbutton'd, the sur-
7	rises	49	11	F	season of the	prise and the sudden start made
8	8 a	25	10	16	year when	him empty the fire out of his pipe
9	8	50	9	17	swains do to	into his garment thus open for its
10	9	12	8	18	the meads	reception, and he is jumping and
11	9	32	7	19	repair,	stradling, and shaking himself all
12	9	50	6	20	the hay may	round the room.—As to poor Tri-
13	10	11	5	21	soon be led,	gon, being unhappily too far from
14	10	31	4	22	The lads	the wall, the chair and he both
15	10	55	3	23	shall cock	tell backward; and he is now rub-
16	11	24	2	24	the lassies	bing a lump which he has made
17	11	58	1	25	spread.	upon the back of his head. But
18	morn	IV	VII	26		poor Syntax, just at the nick of
19	o	42	58	27		time, when in spite of opposition
20	1	36	57	28	Hewson	he had begun to display his logical
21	2	42	56	29	Ludlow,	abilities; — upon my soul 'twas
22	d sets	5	55	N	Taffy,	hard—for just as he had got the
23	7 a	54	53	2	Dun.	tankard to his mouth, the noise
24	8	22	52	3		was made; his waistcoat was un-
25	8	48	50	4		button'd, and the tankard nearly
26	9	11	59	5	What I have	full; he, starting, teamed the liquor
27	9	37	48	6	aid I think	down his bosom; drop'd the tan-
28	10	6	46	7	is right,	kard upon the ground; and he is
29	10	38	45	8	I'll go to	now wringing his shirt upon the
30	11	17	43	9	bed, and so	floor. This was certainly exces-
31	morn	18	42	10	good night.	sively vexatious; but what made it

more so, was, that in the sudden  
fright, his definitions, his divisions,  
argumentations, and propositions,  
categorical and hypothetical, his  
dilemmas and his syllogisms, in

## AUGUST hath xxxi Days.

M  
D☉. Dec.  
North.

Full Moon	5	} Day {	10 Hours	27 Min. Night
Last Quarter	14		2	5 Min. Morn.
New Moon	20		11	18 Min. Night
First Quarter	27		3	14 Min. Aft.

☉ enters ♍ 22 day, at 7 hour 3 Min. Aft.

1	17	53
6	16	33
11	15	6
16	13	33
21	11	55
26	10	12

1	21	S	Lammas day
2	22	D	8 Sun. aft. Trin.
3	23	M	Jup. ris. 4h. 17m.
4	24	Tu	morn.
5	25	W	
6	26	Th	Transfiguration
7	27	F	Prs. Amelia born
8	28	S	
9	29	D	9 Sun. aft. Trin.
10	30	M	St. Lawrence
11	31	Tu	Prs. Brunf. born
12	Aug.	W	Pr. Wales born
13	2	Th	
14	3	F	Twil. ends 9h. 46m.
15	4	S	Assumption
16	5	D	10 Sun. aft. Trin.
17	6	M	
18	7	Tu	D. breaks 2h. 22m.
19	8	W	
20	9	Th	
21	10	F	Pr. W. Henry born
22	11	S	
23	12	D	11 Sun. aft. Trin.
24	13	M	St. Bartholomew
25	14	T	
26	15	W	
27	16	Th	Day breaks 2h. 53m
28	17	F	St. Augustine
29	18	S	St. John Baptist beh.
30	19	D	12 Sun. aft. Trin.
31	20	M	

Oh Strephon when I see these things,  
Then in my breast pale envy springs,  
And robs me of my rest;  
When lab'ring hard I cast my eye  
On these, I think how curst am I,  
And these, alas, how blest.

Could you not wish with all your heart  
Name of Jesus  
To live as well and look as smart,  
As these fine folks do here;  
To have a hall as big as this,

Dog days end  
Old Lammas day  
Where every convenience is,  
And live like any peer.

Your cellars stor'd with richest wine,  
Duke of York born  
Your stables stock'd, your gardens  
fine,  
Delightful to your view;  
Your orchards filled to your wish,  
Your park with deer, your ponds with  
fish,  
And all to pleasure you.

Would it not give your heart content,  
When tenants round bring in their  
rent,  
For which they've labour'd hard;  
And when you of their losses hear,  
Then would you turn a careless ear,  
Without the least regard.

## Observations in August.

M	Clock
D	be. ©

Let sage advice be not forgot;  
 "Drink no small beer when you are hot."  
 Since weather's warm, and days are long,  
 Drink what you like; but drink it strong.

1	5 52
6	5 25
11	4 43
16	3 49
21	2 41
26	1 23

ings,  
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heart

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wine,

rdens

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tent,  
their

tr,  
ear,

1	om	2	IV	VII	11	Proserpine,	Barbara Celarent, &c. according
2	0	55	22	38	12	John	to the rules in Aristotle; together
3	1	53	23	37	13	Downs,	with his sixteen logical heads,
4	2	55	25	35	14	Xantippe.	as they stand in the Elements of
5	D	rises	26	34	F		Logic written in French by <i>Peter</i>
6	7	a	17	32	16		<i>du Moulin</i> , and translated by <i>Nathan</i>
7	7	3	30	30	17		<i>thaniel Delawone</i> , batchelor of arts,
8	7	58	31	29	18	A fit of	in CAMBRIDGE, and printed by
9	8	17	33	27	19	pride has	<i>Nicholas Bourne</i> , at the Royal Ex-
10	8	38	35	25	20	got a stride,	change, London, Anno Domini, 1624.
11	9	0	37	23	21	My mind,	These, I say, were all jumbled
12	9	28	38	22	22	but how I	together, and himself so frighten-
13	9	59	40	20	23	got it,	ed, that big as he was with the
14	10	40	42	18	24	H.w this	subject, he had quite forgot what
15	11	26	44	16	25	befel, I	he was talking about.
16	morn.	45	15	26	26	cannot tell,	Brother Almanack Makers, do
17	0	23	47	13	27	But so it is,	I pray, be so kind as to cast my
18	1	32	49	11	28	Plague rot	nativity..
19	2	50	51	9	29	it.	
20	D	fets	53	7	N		I was born in the year of our
21	6	a	50	6	2	Witch of	Lord 1730. The day was April
22	7	18	56	4	3	Endor	the 21st, O. S. the time nearly six
23	7	44	58	2	4	Witch of	in the morning: but as I did not
24	8	12	V	VII	5	the Wood-	come into the world with a pen
25	8	43	2	58	6	lands, Lan-	and ink in my pocket; for a few
26	9	22	4	56	7	cashire	minutes I cannot possibly say.—I
27	10	7	6	54	8	witches,	believe you will find the malign
28	10	57	8	52	9	Witches of	planets posited in quartiles, oppo-
29	11	53	9	51	10	Lapland,	sitions, and such ugly aspects, as
30	morn.	11	49	11	11	Friar Ba-	would make a man wish to be
31	0	54	13	47	12	ton, Friar	born over again, never have I en-
						Bungy,	deavoured at a story to my remem-
						Western.	brance that I have finished; ex-
							cept the Witch of the Woodlands;
							that with faithful industry, I went

SEPTEMBER hath xxx Days.				M	Decl.
				D	North.
Full Moon	4	} Day at }	2 Hours 7 Min. After.	1	8
Last Quarter	12		54 Min. After.	6	6
New Moon	19		6 Min. Morn.	11	4
First Quarter	26		48 Min. Morn.	16	2
☾ 12 day at 3 Hours 28 Min. Aft.				21	0
				26	South

1	21	Tu	Giles	Or when in town you chuse to fix, To gallop off in coach and fix, And spend the winter there; To see the palaces and halls, The plays, the operas and balls, And all the shews most rare.
2	22	W	Lond. burnt 1666	
3	23	Th	Jup. rises 2h. 59m.	
4	24	F	morn.	When you at song or tale aspire, The song or tale all must admire Whether 'tis false or true; And then to have the parish priest To whom all bow or should at least, Pull off his hat to you.
5	25	S	13 Sun. aft. Trin.	
6	26	M	Enurchus	
7	27	Tu	Nat. of V. Mary	Those Lords of earth that look high Their haughty manners, how can Behold without disgust; And yet, alas, we plainly see, They're flesh and blood as well as we And turn like us to dust.
8	28	W	D. dec. 3h. 36m.	
9	29	Th		
10	30	F	Sat. ris. 6 h. 31 m.	Oh Strephon weigh the matter right And say how can you bear the sight And not our case bemoan: Shall we, altho' as good as they, While they're at ball, or park, play, With daily labour groan.
11	31	S	Aft.	
12	Sep.	D	14 Sun. aft. Trin.	
13	2	M	Holy Cross	Prs. Char. Ang. Mar. born
14	3	Tu		
15	4	W	Ember Week	
16	5	Th	Lambert.	
17	6	F	Day dec. 4h. 10m.	
18	7	S	15 Sun. aft. Trin.	
19	8	M	St. Matthew	
20	9	Tu	K. Geo. III. crown.	
21	10	W		
22	11	Th	Jup. r. 2h. 8m. morn	
23	12	F		
24	13	S	St. Cyprian	
25	14	D	16 Sun. aft. Trin.	
26	15	M		
27	16	Tu	St. Michael	
28	17	W		
29	18			
30	19			

Or when in town you chuse to fix,  
To gallop off in coach and fix,  
And spend the winter there;  
To see the palaces and halls,  
The plays, the operas and balls,  
And all the shews most rare.

When you at song or tale aspire,  
The song or tale all must admire  
Whether 'tis false or true;  
And then to have the parish priest  
To whom all bow or should at least,  
Pull off his hat to you.

Those Lords of earth that look so  
high  
Their haughty manners, how can I  
Behold without disgust;  
And yet, alas, we plainly see,  
They're flesh and blood as well as we,  
And turn like us to dust.

Oh Strephon weigh the matter right,  
And say how can you bear the sight  
And not our case bemoan:  
Shall we, altho' as good as they,  
While they're at ball, or park, or  
play,  
With daily labour groan.

Prs. Char. Aug. Mar. born



## Poor Robin.

25

## Observations in SEPTEMBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.
1	0 23
6	2 1
11	3 44
16	5 28
21	7 12
26	8 54

Now country folks, Heav'n bless your store,  
'Tis much I hope, I wish it more:  
But beg you'll mind one maxim true,  
Town folks must live, as well as you.

1	1m 59	V	V	13	Nostrada-
2	3 5	17	43	14	mus,
3	4 10	19	41	15	Dr. Faustus,
4	5 rises.	21	39	F	Mother
5	6 a 30	23	37	17	Shipton.
6	6 52	25	35	18	
7	7 15	27	33	19	
8	7 39	29	31	20	Truth is
9	8 9	31	29	21	my mind
10	8 45	32	28	22	is now in-
11	9 28	34	26	23	clin'd,
12	10 21	36	24	24	To shine
13	11 25	38	22	25	among my
14	morn	40	20	26	bettors,
15	0 36	42	18	27	So now
16	1 52	44	16	28	you'll see
17	3 15	46	14	29	the noble
18	4 38	48	12	30	me
19	5 sets.	50	10	N	Stand shin-
20	6 a 21	52	8	2	ing in red
21	6 52	54	6	3	letters.
22	7 28	56	4	4	
23	8 10	58	2	5	POOR
24	9 0	VI	V	6	ROBIN.
25	9 56	2	58	7	
26	10 57	4	56	8	But don't
27	morn	6	54	9	you paint
28	0 1	8	52	10	me as a
29	1 7	10	50	11	faint,
30	2 12	12	48	12	With bend-
					ed leg
					I humbly
					beg.

through my self; it being written in the book of the fates, that if I had not finished it, nobody else would.—In the rest I must needs own I have been too often deficient; not through my own fault but destiny's apparently, if the astrologers say true.

With what care did I work up the tender story of Edwin last year, and lost it all when it was most expected, only just by unhappily forgetting to ask how the affair ended.

What immense labour was I at in dressing up Mr. Martext. My labour was then lost; and now he is in the house; we are in such a pickle in the parlour, that I dare not ask him in.—If Mrs. Griffin will please to introduce him—well and good.—Return we now to our company; whom we happily find a little recover'd from their consternation. A fresh tankard was produced; the broken pipes were swept under the hearth, the parlour looked as well as before, only it smelt not quite so sweet. And now we are a little recovered from

## OCTOBER hath xxxi Days.

M	Decl.
D	South

Full Moon	4	} Day {	7 hours 5 min. Morn.	1	3 27
Last Quarter	12		1 37 min. Morn.	6	5 23
New Moon	18		4 19 min. Aft.	11	7 17
First Quarter	25		8 8 min. Aft.	16	9 9
☉ enters 11 22 day at 11 hours 24 min. Night				21	10 57
				26	12 42

1	20	Th	Remigius	Then tell me, Strephon, is't not hard
2	21	F	Sat. sets 4h. 13m.	That we should toil without regard,
3	22	S	morn.	And drag a life of pain;
4	23	D	17 Sun. aft. Trin.	Thro' Summer's heat, or Winter's cold,
5	24	M		To reap the fruit, or turn the mow,
6	25	Tu	Faith	While others get the gain.
7	26	W	D. break 4h. 31 m.	
8	27	Th		While they unheedful sport and play
9	28	F	St. Denys	The joyful night, the livelong day,
10	29	S	Ox. and C. T. beg.	Old Michaelmas Day.
11	30	D	18 Sun. aft. Trin.	And spend their happy hours,
12	Oct. M			In eating, drinking, singing, smok-
13	2	Tu	Transf. of K. Ed.	ing.
14	3	W		Dancing, playing, laughing, joking,
15	4	Th		While toil and care are ours.
16	5	F		'Twould almost tempt a generous mind
17	6	S	Etheldred	
18	7	D	19 Sun. aft. Trin.	St. Luke
19	8	M		To call ev'n Providence unkind,
20	9	Tu		When we such distance spy;
21	10	W		Oh Strephon; what must that man be
22	11	Th		Who can this mighty diff'rence see,
23	12	F		Without an envious eye
24	13	S		
25	14	D	20 Sun. aft. Trin.	K. Geo. III. ac. Crispin.
26	15	M	K. Geo. III. procl.	Strephon reply'd; contented in the place
27	16	Tu		By Heav'n assign'd, I envy not their case:
28	17	W	St. Simon and Jude	Nor know I but I in my cottage may,
29	18	Th		(Tho' not so rich) as happy be as they.
30	19	F		
31	20	S		

## Observations in OCTOBER.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

Now take advice that's good and sober,  
Strong ale to brew this month October.  
My scheme is good you may depend on't,  
If not,—I lye,—so there's an end on't.

1	10	32
6	12	2
11	13	21
16	14	28
21	15	20
26	15	55

1	3 m 17 VI	V 13	I know it
2	4 21 16	44 14	well, I said
3	5 25 18	42 15	at first,
4	D rises 20	40 16	Writing
5	5 a 53 22	38 17	this part
6	6 22 24	36 18	may I be
7	6 55 26	34 19	curst,
8	7 36 28	32 20	
9	8 24 29	31 21	Old Noll,
10	9 21 31	29 22	Tyburn's
11	10 29 33	27 23	glory.
12	11 40 35	25 24	
13	morn 37	23 25	If I'll o'er
14	0 59 39	21 26	all such
15	2 19 41	19 27	nonsense
16	3 40 43	17 28	pore,
17	5 2 45	15 29	But take
18	D sets 47	13 N	what others
19	5 a 29 49	11 2	wrote be-
20	6 10 51	9 3	fore.
21	6 56 53	7 4	Samson
22	7 51 55	5 5	strong,
23	8 52 56	4 6	Black Befs,
24	9 56 58	2 7	Frowly
25	11 0 VII	8 Moll.	
26	morn 2	58 9	I wrote so,
27	0 6 4	56 10	I thought
28	1 2 6	54 11	so.
29	2 15 8	52 12	
30	3 20 9	51 13	
31	4 25 11	49 14	

our fright; we will search into the cause of all this sad disaster.

Our host Griffin, you may all along have observed, was terribly afraid of being tormented, or as he himself expressed it, having his brain pan distracted with Syntax's sixteen logical heads, but resolving at all events to put a stop to it, when he said, have a little patience and I'll soon settle the matter myself; he stood facing the fire, with his back to the company; so under pretence of pulling the fire together, he conveyed, unnoticed by any, a blown bladder to the back of it, and covered it with the ashes; as the bladder warmed, the air expanding, burst it with a loud report, which not only put the whole company into confusion, but at the same time blew up Syntax's sixteen logical heads, and we heard no more of *Peter du Moulin*, *Nathaniel Delawne*, nor *Nicholas Bourne at the Royal Exchange*, during the whole night.

I wished here to have introduced good Mr. Martext, as we have him in the house, and the former Conversation quite blown up; but it must not yet be; nor indeed is it proper to bring in a fresh personage

NOVEMBER hath xxx Days.

M  
D☉ Dec  
South.

Full Moon 3 } Day { 0 hours 22 min. Morn.  
 Last Quarter 10 } at { 10 30 min. Morn.  
 New Moon 17 } { 3 29 min. Morn.  
 First Quarter 24 } { 3 42 min. Morn.  
 ☉ enters ♌ 21 day at 7 hour 37 min Aft

1	14	40
6	16	13
11	17	38
16	18	56
21	20	6
26	21	6

1	21	D	21 Sun. aft. Trin.
2	22	M	Pr. Edw. born
3	23	Tu	Prs. Sophia born
4	24	W	Jup. r. 1h. 8m. mor.
5	25	Th	Powder plot 1605
6	26	F	Leonard
7	27	S	D. Cumb. born
8	28		22 Sun. aft. Trin.
9	29	M	Ld. Mayor's d. at L.
10	30	Tu	
11	31	W	St. Martin
12	Ncv.	Th	
13	2	F	Britius
14	3	S	Day dec. 7h. 43m.
15	4	D	23 Sun. aft. Trin.
16	5	M	
17	6	Tu	Hugh B. of Lincoln
18	7	W	
19	8	Th	
20	9	F	Edmund K. & Mar.
21	10	S	
22	11	D	4 Sun. aft. Trin.
23	12	M	St. Clement
24	13	Tu	Jup. r. 1h. om. aft.
25	14	W	Catherine D. Glo. b.
26	15	Th	
27	16	F	
28	17	S	Mich. Term ends
29	18	D	Advent Sunday
30	19	M	St. Andrew

All Saints

All souls

Content with what I have, tho' small  
my store,

If I've enough why should I wish for

Mich. Term begins

more;

Prs. Aug. Sop. born

And which would you the happier  
tion call,

Free in a cot, or service in a hall?

While luxury lays in a flock of pain,

'Tis exercise invigorates the swain,

Though coarse my b my food, tis  
wholesome quite,

Machutus

And honest labour gives me appetite

Can beds of down procure a night of  
rest?Where pain or fears torment the  
troubled breast,

The v. llager (his daily labours o'er,)

Will sleep embrace, tho' even on a floor

Cecilia Old Martinmas d.

What tho' no servants round my man-  
sion wait,

Poverty needs no porter at the gate.

Let useless riches wait on pamper'd  
pride,

All natures wants are quickly satisfy'd

Is there nought else but wealth can  
care beguile?

Yes: yonder see my lovely Phillis smile

Observations in NOVEMBER. 1789.

M Clock  
D aft. Sun.

In the fifth of November most people delig'it,  
And a well roasted Pope is a mighty fine sight.  
This day like true Britons we all claim a share in,  
Some to drink and huzza; some to pray, or to swear in.

1	16	13
6	16	7
11	15	39
16	14	49
21	13	39
26	12	9

1	5	m	30	VII	IV	15
2	D	rises	15		45	F
3	5	a	1	17	43	17
4	5		38	18	42	18
5	6		25	20	40	19
6	7		19	22	38	20
7	8		21	24	36	21
8	9		32	25	35	22
9	10		46	27	33	23
10	morn		29		31	24
11	0		3	30	30	25
12	1		21	32	28	26
13	2		41	33	27	27
14	4		1	35	25	28
15	5		22	37	23	29
16	6		40	38	22	30
17	D	sets	40		20	N
18	5	a	34	41	19	2
19	6		33	42	18	3
20	7		37	44	16	4
21	8		42	45	15	5
22	9		49	47	13	6
23	10		55	48	12	7
24	morn		49		11	8
25	0		0	51	9	9
26	1		4	52	8	10
27	2		7	53	7	11
28	3		11	54	6	12
29	4		16	55	5	13
30	5		21	56	4	14

I took Poor when the performance is so near  
F Robins concluding, that you have not  
17 look them the least opportunity of getting  
18 through, acquainted with him.  
19 And now Besides he is now busy in the  
20 thought I back parlour, administering com-  
21 for some- fort to poor affrighted Mrs. Gris-  
22 thing new, fin, over a bottle of cherry brandy.  
23  
24 Simon Ma- However, I have got my com-  
25 gus. pany joyous again, and the tan-  
26 kard goes merrily round.  
27 Arthur Come, says Griffin, clapping  
28 Bradly, his hand upon Sancho's shoulder,  
29 Tom give us a string of proverbs.  
30 Thumb.  
I had bundied up a score, said  
N Sancho, but they are all flown.  
2 Flown, whither?  
3  
4 And much Heaven knows, said Sancho;  
5 I found but I fancy they are flown after the  
6 nothing sixteen logical heads.  
7 right.  
8 So hurling Come, says Trigon, in order to  
9 them upon amuse ye, if it be agreeable, I  
10 the shelf, will read you one of Snip's drolls,  
11 Forgot which he designed, had he lived,  
12 them all to have exhibited with his wooden  
13 and wrote actors.  
14 myself.



## DECEMBER hath xxxi Days.

M D © Decl. South

Full Moon	2	} Day {	4 hours 39 Min. Aft.	1	21	56
Last Quarter	9		17 Min. Aft.	6	22	36
New Moon	16		43 Min. Aft.	11	23	5
First Quarter	24		11 Min. Aft.	16	23	22

© enters ♄ 24 day at 7 h. 59 m. Mercur

21 23 27  
26 23 21

1	20	Tu	Waiting to meet her husband at the door,
2	21	W	(for more)
3	22	Th	And blest'd with her can mortal wife
4	23	F	Happy the man with coal and candle
5	24	S	blest; (well)
6	25	D	He dreads not Phæbus sinking in the
7	26	M	Nicholas
8	27	Tu	But lights his candle up and mends
9	28	W	his fire,
10	29	Th	And willingly he lets the god retire
11	30	F	Happy the man blest'd with a cellar
12	Dec.	S	stor'd (afford)
13	1	D	With the rich juice the vintage does
14	2	M	And studies only how to make it wide
15	3	Tu	For greater stocks of porter, ale and
16	4	W	cyder.
17	5	Th	Happy is he who joyfully can boast
18	6	F	(His pantry large, and fill'd with boil'd
19	7	S	and roast;
20	8	D	While a full loaded table to his wife
21	9	M	Sets to his view or flesh, or fowl, or fish
22	10	Tu	Yet blest'd with these, without con-
23	11	W	tent and health, (wealth)
24	12	Th	Shortest day
25	13	F	Ill fares the wretch amidst abundance
26	14	S	And what avails great store of drink
27	15	D	or meat (eat)
28	16	M	To him who dare not drink or cannot
29	17	Tu	Say, where's the pleasure for a man
30	18	W	to talk on,
31	19	Th	Sunday after Christmas
	20		Those lands, the gout forbids the
			wretch to walk on;
			Or where's the joy whole days to tend
			O'er heaps of gold, his joyful heir
			shall spend?

## Observations in DECEMBER. 1789.

M	Clock
D	aft. Sun.

The man who has nor coin nor credit,  
The Lord Almighty help his head, it  
Has small occasion to remember  
That Christmas feasting's in December.

1	10	12
6	8	19
11	6	3
16	3	38
21	1	8
26	bef.	

1	6m	26	VII	IV	15
2	rises	58		2	F
3	5 a	6	59	1	17
4	6	9	VIII	III	18
5	7	16	I	59	19
6	8	29	2	58	20
7	9	44	3	57	21
8	11	1	3	57	22
9	morn	4		56	23
10	0	18	5	55	24
11	1	37	5	55	25
12	2	53	6	54	26
13	4	11	6	54	27
14	5	24	7	53	28
15	6	33	7	53	29
16	sets	7		53	N
17	5 a	0	8	52	2
18	6	12	8	52	3
19	7	20	8	52	4
20	8	26	8	52	5
21	9	32	8	52	6
22	10	36	8	52	7
23	11	39	8	52	8
24	morn	8		52	9
25	0	43	7	53	10
26	1	45	7	53	11
27	2	51	7	53	12
28	3	55	6	54	13
29	5	0	6	54	14
30	5	56	6	54	15
31	6	49	6	54	16

Ye ancient  
authors of  
Poor Ro-  
bin's,  
As G—  
made man  
and men  
made bob-  
bins,  
I this year  
think no  
more about  
you,  
Because this  
year I've  
done with-  
out you;  
But now  
my friends  
of this no  
more,  
And very  
glad I am  
'tis o'er.

Roast beef,  
plumb pud-  
ding, Black  
puddles,  
Pork pies,  
&c. &c.  
&c. &c.

Why, said Sancho, has he left  
any behind him?

Undoubtedly, said Trigon: It  
would do him no good to have ta-  
ken them along with him. Yes,  
there are three tragedies viz. Jane  
Shore, Fair Rosamond, and the  
Babes in the wood. In the Comic  
line there is Punch turn'd Pilgrim,  
or the Pilgrim's Progress, the Dra-  
gon of Wantley, and the delight-  
ful play of Punch's transforma-  
tion, which I have now in my  
pocket: so pulling a book out of  
his waistcoat pocket, here it is,  
said he.

Right glad was Griffin, and the  
company all expectation. Trigon  
began, as he opened the book, with  
Act the First, Scene the First.

Enter Goodness.—What's the  
matter?—I ask ten thousand pa-  
dons. But instead of Snip's droll,  
it turns out to be a Moravian  
Hymn Book.

Disappointment sat upon every  
countenance.—However, said he,  
I can repeat a poem, of his, by  
heart; but for that we must refer  
you to the forty-second page of this  
delectable performance.

**A TABLE of Terms and Returns for 1789.**  
*Very necessary for all those who have no more sense than to go to law.*

**Hillary Term begins Jan. 23, and ends Feb 12.**

Returns or Effoign Days.		Ex.	Ret	Ap.	
In eight Days of St. Hillary,	-	Jan. 20	21	22	23 Friday
From the Day of St. Hillary, in 15 days	-	27	28	29	30 Friday
On the Mor. of the Purif. B. V. M.	-	Feb. 3	4	5	6 Friday
In eight Days of the Purif. B. V. M.	-	9	10	11	12 Turfd.

**Easter Term begins April 29, ends May 25**

In fifteen days after Easter	April 26	27	28	29	Wedn.
From the Day of Easter in 3 Weeks	May 3	4	5	6	Wedn.
From Easter day in 1 Month	10	11	12	13	Wedn.
From Easter day in 5 Weeks	17	18	19	20	Wedn.
On the Morrow of the Ascension	22	23	24	25	Mond.

**Trinity Term begins June 12 ends July 1.**

On the morrow of the Holy Trinity	June 8	9	10	12	Friday
In eight Days of the Holy Trinity	14	15	16	17	Wedn.
From the Day of the Holy Trinity in 15 Days	21	22	23	24	Wedn.
From the Day of the Holy Trin. in 3 Weeks	28	29	30	1	Wedn.

**Michaelmas Term begins Nov. 6, ends Nov. 28.**

On the morrow of All Souls,	Nov. 3	4	5	6	Friday
On the morrow of St. Martin,	12	13	14	16	Mond.
On the octave of St. Martin.	18	19	20	21	Saturd.
In 15 days of St. Martin,	25	26	27	28	Saturd.

*N. B.* No fittings in Westminster-hall on the second of February, Ascension Day, Midsummer Day.

The Exchequer opens eight days before any Term begins, except Trinity, before which it opens but four days.

*Note,* That the first and last days of every Term, are the first and last days of appearance.

If that place where Old Satan curst  
 Is cast, be justly reckon'd,  
 In rank to stand as hell the first,  
 Then Law is hell the second.

# POOR ROBIN,

1789.

Which our Forefathers always reckon'd,  
And mostly call'd it, Part the Second.

Common Notes for the Year 1789.

Golden Number 4	Cycle of the Sun 6	Number of Direction 22
The Epact - 3	Roman Indiction 7	Dominical Letter D.

## ASTRONOMICAL CHARACTERS,

PLANETS	SIGNS of the ZODIAC.
☉ The Sun.	♈ Aries.
☾ The Moon.	♉ Taurus.
☿ Mercury.	♊ Gemini.
♀ Venus.	♋ Cancer.
♂ Mars.	♌ Leo.
♃ Jupiter.	♍ Virgo.
♄ Saturn.	♎ Libra.
♊ Ascending Node.	♏ Scorpio.
♋ Descending Node.	♐ Sagittarius.
♌ Conjunction.	♑ Capricorn.
♍ Opposition.	♒ Aquarius. ♊ Pisces.

## THE ANATOMY.



Within this Ball, to shew you all  
Would neither be fair nor polite:  
So look you Nelly, there's the Belly;  
But the Secrets are hid from your Sight.

## Of the ECLIPSES for the present Year. 1789.

**I**N my last Ephemeris, I gave a wonderful and learned Account of Eclipses, and how the word Eclipse was derived from the Latin Word *Eclipsis*, which Word was also deriv'd from the Greek Word *Εκλειψις*, which I learnedly observed, was very likely derived from some Hebrew Root or other. But my Hebrew Lexicon being at Times not at Home, as for the greater Security of so valuable a Book, I had very prudentially put it in the Possession of an honest Pawnbroker; a Man highly eminent for taking particular Care of whatsoever is committed to his Charge; I omitted carrying the Derivation any higher than the Greek.

I likewise in the abovementioned Performance observed the modern Mode of securing the many Words which we had borrowed from the Ancients to ourselves, by either Abbreviations or Augmentations; that is to say, either clipping them shorter, or hammering them out, with several convincing Instances to confirm the Same. We likewise give the Nature and Manner of an Eclipse, which we in a modest and becoming Manner elucidated with a Case between Nelly and Roger. And to finish the whole in the highest Manner, and at the same Time adapt it to the meanest Capacity, we closed the whole with that great and wonderful Invention of a walking Orrery.

For Particulars, we refer our Readers to the Work itself; or as the first Edition, by Reason of the great Run that Performance had, has been long sold off; we refer them to the second Impression, which will be illustrated with Annotations, Marginal Notes, &c. and ready for the Press, as soon as a proper Subscription shall be procur'd; therefore not to hinder Time or waste Paper; according to our usual Brevity we straight begin to treat

Of the *Eclipses* for the present Year 1789.

This sublime Subject, oh it requires the Aid of Poetry;

Sing heav'nly Muse; oh, sing in solemn Strain,  
Of the Orbs in the Sky,

How like Footballs they fly;

● ! it's so heav'nly I'll begin again.



Of the *Eclipses* in the Year 1789.

Within the Compass of this Year will be  
 Eclipses less than Five, and more than Three,  
 In short there's Four; and neither more nor less;  
 Two of the Sun; the other you may guess.  
 But then to tell thee how,—the where,—the when,  
 That's not a Task  
 Of Muse to ask,  
 So you gentle Muse  
 May depart if you chuse;  
 Most readily the Muse reply'd, AMEN.  
 Then soaring high on Wing as light as Feather,  
 She left Astronomy and Prose together.  
 These two agreed it, after some debate,  
 That Prose should write;—the other calculate.

Astronomy, (ever right watchful and steady,)  
 For he always at Hand had his Telescope ready.  
 He brought his Tables which he us'd;  
 I wish'd he'd brought some Drink out:  
 And while he wisely them perus'd,  
 Prose pull'd his Pen and Ink out.

Says Prose, while you're poring, and searching about  
 These plaguy Eclipses to find them all out,  
 Suppose—  
 But hark, says my Reader, how can you suppose  
 That a jingle of Rhiming should e'er come from Prose;  
 'Tis like seeking a Rose on the Heath,  
 Oh but (quoth I,) the Subject's fir'd him  
 With Thoughts sublime; the God's inspir'd him,  
 And he's rhyming in spite of his Teeth.  
 And see already he's begun a Line.

Of the *Eclipses* in the Year 1789.

To this Reply, Astronomy an Answer made in brief,  
 Come now let us go forward without any pother,  
 There are Tables to write about one Thing or other,  
 So take another Leaf.

A TABLE shewing the MOON'S SOUTHING for the  
with her either

M.	Jan.	Feb.	March.	April.	May.	June.
D.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.	H. M.
1	3 a 40	4 a 19	3 a 5	4 a 38	5 a 27	6 a 52
2	4 22	5 6	3 54	5 34	6 21	7 43
3	5 3	5 56	4 45	6 36	7 13	8 34
4	5 46	6 49	5 39	7 26	8 5	9 26
5	6 32	7 46	6 35	8 21	8 57	10 20
6	7 21	8 45	7 33	9 15	9 49	11 14
7	8 14	9 46	8 31	10 8	10 43	Morn.
8	9 11	10 45	9 28	11 2	11 48	0 8
9	10 10	11 43	10 25	11 57	Morn.	1 1
10	11 13	Morn.	11 20	Morn.	0 33	1 52
11	Morn.	0 40	Morn.	0 52	1 28	2 41
12	0 13	1 34	0 15	1 47	2 22	3 27
13	1 11	2 27	1 9	2 43	3 14	4 10
14	2 7	3 20	2 1	3 38	4 4	5 52
15	3 0	4 13	2 59	4 31	5 51	6 33
16	3 52	5 6	3 54	5 21	6 36	7 15
17	4 42	5 58	4 48	6 9	7 19	8 58
18	5 32	6 50	5 40	6 55	7 0	8 43
19	6 23	7 41	6 31	7 39	8 42	9 30
20	7 14	8 30	7 20	8 21	9 25	10 21
21	8 5	9 18	8 7	9 3	10 9	11 15
22	8 56	10 3	8 52	9 45	10 56	11 11
23	9 46	10 47	9 35	10 28	11 45	0 a 9
24	10 35	11 29	10 17	11 13	12 37	1 7
25	11 22	0 A 11	11 59	0 a 1	0 a 32	2 4
26	0 A 6	0 53	11 41	0 52	1 29	2 59
27	0 48	1 35	0 a 25	1 45	2 26	3 52
28	1 30	2 19	1 11	2 40	3 22	4 43
29	2 11		1 59	3 36	4 17	5 34
30	2 53		2 50	4 32	5 10	6 25
31	3 35		3 44		6 1	

1789.

N<sup>o</sup>. 127. Poor Sir Robin.

37

for the  
either

YEAR 1789, highly necessary for all who have any Business  
by Land or Water.

une.

M.

a 52

43

34

26

20

14

Morn.

8

1

52

41

27

10

52

33

15

58

43

30

21

15

11

a 9

7

4

59

52

43

34

25

YEAR

M.	July.		Aug.		Sept.		Oct.		Nov.		Dec.	
D.	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.	H.	M.
1	7	a 18	8	a 43	10	a 0	10	a 19	11	a 12	11	a 25
2	8	9	9	34	10	44	11	0	11	59	Morn.	
3	9	2	10	23	11	27	11	42	Morn.		0	1
4	9	56	11	10	Morn.		Morn.		0	48	1	11
5	10	49	11	56	0	10	0	26	1	39	2	6
6	11	40	Morn.		0	52	1	11	2	31	3	0
7	Morn.		0	40	1	34	1	58	3	24	3	53
8	0	29	1	22	2	18	2	47	4	17	4	44
9	1	16	2	4	3	4	3	38	5	10	5	35
10	2	0	2	46	3	52	4	31	6	3	6	24
11	2	43	3	29	4	42	5	25	6	55	7	17
12	3	25	4	13	5	35	6	20	7	47	8	8
13	4	6	5	0	6	29	7	14	8	39	9	2
14	4	48	5	49	7	25	8	8	9	32	4	57
15	5	31	6	41	8	21	9	2	10	27	10	53
16	6	16	7	36	9	17	9	56	11	24	11	50
17	7	4	8	32	10	13	10	50	0	a 21	0	a 44
18	7	56	9	30	11	8	11	46	1	18	1	36
19	8	51	10	28	0	a 4	0	a 44	2	14	2	25
20	9	48	11	2	1	1	1	42	3	8	3	11
21	10	47	0	a 22	1	57	2	39	3	58	3	55
22	11	46	1	18	2	54	3	35	4	45	4	37
23	0	a 44	2	13	3	50	4	29	5	30	5	18
24	1	39	3	7	4	45	5	20	6	13	6	0
25	2	33	4	1	5	39	6	8	6	55	6	42
26	3	26	4	56	6	31	6	5	7	36	7	26
27	4	18	5	51	7	21	7	38	8	18	8	12
28	6	11	6	44	8	8	8	29	9	1	9	1
29	6	4	7	36	8	53	9	2	9	47	9	52
30	6	57	8	26	9	37	9	44	10	35	10	46
31	7	50	9	14			10	27			11	47

To oblige our numerous Readers on the Sea Coasts, and make the Ephemeris of general Use; we have again inserted the Tide Table.

NOTE, That the Moon's Age being taken notice of in the TABLE, you have the Time of HIGH WATER at all the under-named Places.															
Queenborough Portmouth, Southampton, Kentish-Knoak, Leith, Beachy, Isle of Wight, Dunkirk, Canadado Coast of Flanders at the Spits and Dover Pier.															
Gravelend, Downs, Blacknel, Romney, Lanel, Scilly Half-tide, North-Cape before Goequit, and between Calais and Dover.															
London, Timmouth, Hartlepool, Amsterdam, Whitby, Dort, Gascoin, West of Ireland, at Groin, at Rotterdam, and in Robin-Hood's Bay,															
Newcastle, Humber, Falmouth, Severn-mouth, at the Spurn between Scilly and Lizard, Ramsey, Dartmouth, Guernsey, Torbay, St. Malo's.															
Plymouth, Antwerp, Hull, St. David's, Holms of Bristol, Lundy, St. Paul's, Salcom without Ushant, at Waterford, and at Lynn Half-tide.															
Bristol-Key, Weymouth-Key, Alabourough, Falmouth, Lims, the Start before St. Nicholas, Sedmouth, in the Channel, between Foy and Falmouth.															
Yarmouth-Road, Harwich, Calais-Road, Dover, Cowes, Caen, the Frith, South-Forland, St. Helen's, Coast of Normandy, and Picardy.															
Hague, Peter-Port, Dublin, between Beachy and the Isle of Wight, Yarmouth, St. Magnus's Sound, Combay, without the Calsters in the Channels.															
D's A.	h	m	h	m	h	m	h	m	h	m	h	m	h	m	h
1	16	12	48	2	18	3	48	6	3	6	48	7	33	11	18
2	17	1	36	3	6	4	36	6	51	7	36	8	21	12	6
3	18	2	24	3	54	5	24	7	39	8	24	9	9	12	54
4	19	3	12	4	42	6	12	8	2	9	12	9	57	1	42
5	20	4	0	5	30	7	0	9	15	10	0	10	45	2	30
6	21	4	48	6	18	7	48	10	3	10	48	11	33	3	18
7	22	5	36	7	6	8	36	10	51	11	36	12	21	4	6
8	23	6	24	7	54	9	24	11	39	12	24	1	9	4	54
9	24	7	12	8	42	10	12	12	27	1	12	1	57	5	42
10	25	8	0	9	30	11	0	1	15	2	0	2	45	6	30
11	26	8	48	10	18	11	48	2	3	2	48	3	33	7	18
12	27	9	36	11	6	12	36	2	51	3	36	4	21	8	6
13	28	10	24	11	54	1	24	3	39	4	24	5	9	8	54
14	29	1	12	12	42	2	12	4	27	5	12	5	57	9	42
15	30	12	0	1	30	3	0	5	15	6	0	6	45	10	30

The foregoing Table explained.

**N**OTE, that the Moon's Age being taken notice of by the Rule in this TABLE, you may obtain the Time of HIGH WATER at all the Places abovenamed. Observe, When the Moon is one or sixteen Days old, it is HIGH WATER at London, Timmouth, Hartlepool &c. at 3 o'Clock, and 48 Minutes past. Observe the same of the rest, which is plain to the meanest Capacity. The Day of the Moon's Age you have in the sixth Column on every left-hand Page of the Calendar.

A TABLE of all the **KINGS** and **QUEENS** of *England*  
since the **CONQUEST** in 1066.

<i>Names of Kings.</i>	<i>Born A.D.</i>	<i>When they began to reign.</i>	<i>Reigned Y. M.</i>	<i>Since their reigns ended.</i>	<i>Where buried</i>
William I.	1027	1066, Octob. 14	20	11702, Septem. 9	Caen Nor.
William II.	1057	1087, Sept. 9	12	11689, August 2	Winchest.
Henry I.	1068	1100, Aug. 2	35	4654, Decemb. 1	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135, Dec. 1	18	11635, Octob. 25	Feverham
Saxon Line restored.					
Henry II.	1133	1154, Octob. 25	34	8600, July 6	Fountever
Richard I.	1156	1189, July 6	9	9590, April 6	Fountever
John	1165	1199, April 6	17	6573, October 19	Worcester
Henry III.	1207	1216, Octob. 19	56	1517, Novem. 16	Westmin.
Edward I.	1239	1272, Nov. 16	34	8482, July 7	Westmin.
Edward II.	1284	1307, July 7	19	7462, Jan. 25	Gloucester
Edward III.	1312	1327, Jan. 25	50	5412, June 21	Westmin.
Richard II.	1366	1377, June 21	22	3390, Septem. 29	Westmin.
Lancaster Line					
Henry IV.	1367	3919, Sept. 29	13	6376, March 20	Canterb.
Henry V.	1389	1413, March 20	9	5367, August 31	Westmin.
Henry VI.	1421	1422, August 31	3	6328, March 4	Windfor
York Line.					
Edw. IV.	1442	1461, March 4	22	1306, April 9	Windfor
Edward V.	1471	1483, April 9	0	2306, June 22	Unkno.
Rich. III.	1443	1483, June 22	12	2304, August 22	Leicester
Families united.					
Henry VII.	1456	1485, Aug. 22	23	8280, April 2	Westmin.
Hen. VIII.	1492	1509, April 22	37	9242, Jan. 28	Windfor
Edw. VI.	1537	1547, Jan. 29	6	5236, July 6	Westmin.
Q. Mary.	1516	1553, July 6	5	4231, Nov. 17	Westmin.
Q. Elisabeth.	1533	1558, Nov. 17	44	4186, March 24	Westmin.
Crowns united					
James I.	1566	1603, March 24	22	0164, March 27	Westmin.
Charles I.	1600	1625, March 27	23	10140, Jan. 30	Windfor
Charles II.	1630	1649, Jan. 30	36	0104, Feb. 13	Westmin.
James II.	1633	1685, Feb. 13	4	0100, Feb. 13	S. Germ.
Will. III.	1650	1689, Feb. 13	13	187, March 8	Westmin.
Q. Anne	1665	1702, March 8	12	575, August 1	Westmin.
George I.	1660	1714, August 1	12	1062, June 1	Hanover
George II.	1685	1727, June 11	33	429, Octob. 25	Westmin.
Geo. III.	1738	1760, Oct. 26	Crowned Sept. 22, 1761.		

For our great Monarch, Day by Day  
Let Soldiers fight, and Bishops pray;  
I'll do my Part likewise:  
For while the plodding Statesmen think,  
I'll calmly sit me down and drink,  
And that will help Excise.



Of the Eclipses which will happen in the Year 1789.

**I**N the present Year there will be four Eclipses, viz. two of the Sun and two of the Moon; one only of which will be visible to the Inhabitants of Great Britain; but (to speak like a modern Author) the great Demand there is for this Ephemeris in all Parts of the Globe, demands my utmost Attention, that every One, wherever situated on this terrestrial Globe, may know where they will be seen; and of Consequence, where they will not.

The first is a partial Eclipse of the Moon, and will happen according to the best Tables Astronomy has yet produced, on Saturday, the Ninth Day of May, in Manner following.

Beginning	-	8 H. 38 Min.	} in the Morning.
Middle	-	9 H. 31 Min.	
End	-	10 H. 24 Min.	
Duration	-	1 H. 46 Min.	

This Eclipse will be invisible to us, but in the western Parts of America, both North and South, it may be seen. The Inhabitants of East and West Florida, the Havanna, and Jamaica, may observe the Beginning of it; but the Pleasure of viewing the whole is reserved for the Astronomers of the Sandwich and Friendly Islands, New Zealand, Yedso, Japan, New Holland, and the Phillippine Isles. I shall only here add that the Digits eclipsed will be 2 Deg. 54 Min. on the Moon's Northern Limb.

The Second will be an Eclipse of the Sun, which will happen on Sunday the 24th of May, at 20 Min. past 10 in the Evening. This although invisible to us, will be a central Eclipse on the Meridian, at 18 Min. past Ten, in the Longitude of 54°. 29' West, and Latitude of 11°, 14' South of Greenwich Observatory.

The Third will be a partial and visible Eclipse of the Moon, provided the Air permits—not else for the World.—As no Son of Urania would wish a Cloud in the Way;—why—mind you now I'm speaking logically. I say why should they wish it out of the Way.—Let us lay this Matter out in somewhat like a Syllogism:

I wish there may be no Clouds—

The Lord sends Clouds when he pleases—

Would you wish the Lord to alter his Pleasure for yours?

Now whether this be a Syllogism in *Barbara G. Celarent*, or what other Term it bears; Heaven is my judge, I cannot tell you;—but I know it is Truth and good Sense, which is more than all their Terms put together.

This with a Type of the same take as follows.



Beginning, Nov. 2d. at 11 H. 27, m. Night  
 Middle, - Nov. 3d at 0 32 m. Morn.  
 End - - - 1 36 Morn.  
 Duration - - - 2 9  
 Digits eclipsed 3 Deg. 40 Min. on the  
 Moon's Southern Limb.

This will be a visible Eclipse to all the Inhabitants of Europe and Africa, and the Western Parts of Asia, together with the Eastern Parts of America; but in the Eastern Parts of Asia, China, Siam, Chinese Tartary, &c. the fore Part of it will only be seen.

The Fourth, and last for this Year, will be an Eclipse of the Sun, which will happen on Tuesday the 17th of Nov. at 29 Min. past Three in the Morning.

This although an invisible Eclipse to us, will be visible in China, and the Eastern Parts of Great Tartary; likewise Japan and Yedso.

The Sun will be centrally Eclipsed on the Meridian at 22 Min. past Three in Long. 129 Deg. 31 Min. East, and Lat. 14 Deg. North of Greenwich Observatory.

There will likewise in the Course of this revolving Year be a remarkable Transit of the Planet Mercury over the Sun's Disc. of which take the following Calculation.



Beginning Nov. 5th 1 hour 10 Min.

P. M. 8 s Lat. 9' 20" South.

Ecliptic Conjunction 3 - 30

Middle of the Transit 3 - 37

Sun sets - - - 4 - 39

End - - - 6 - 4

Total Duration - 4 - 54

This Transit will be visible in England till Sunset; and the latter Part will be seen at the Cape Verd and Canary Isles, the Azores, Iceland, Greenland, and to the North and North West as far as Baffin's Bay.

Thus you have two serious Pages upon a sublime Subject, which my dear Lady has read over with a Tear of Joy in her Eye, while she is thankful in her Heart, that she has lived to see a Thing which she never expected.

SNIP'S POEM, as promis'd in our *Observations* for December.

YOU know as well as I, in Days of Old,  
 As we by ancient History are told;  
 When this Church had a Leg, and that, forsooth,  
 An Arm, a Scull, or else perhaps a Tooth,  
 Of some right precious Saint; the Touch of which,  
 Could cure the Plague, the Gout, or Pox, or Itch.  
 Carver's were then employ'd each Shrine to grace,  
 And Images were fix'd in ev'ry Place.  
 Date we our Tale from hence, and next descry  
 A Parish Meeting, and the Reason why.

Within an antique Temple long had stood  
 As good a God as e'er was made of Wood;  
 But now with Age grown worm eaten and rotten,  
 They thought it Time the God should be forgotten;  
 Some said moreover—(though the Thought was wildish)  
 As he's so very old, he must be childish.  
 For this the Wardens would a Vestry call,  
 Whether to know (as this was fit to fall)  
 They'd have a new God, or no God at all.

Here they all agreed, it would be very odd,  
 For them to have a Church, and ne'er a God.  
 One must be got.—But first the Gentry said for  
 A Certainty as this God must be paid for,  
 Out of a Parish Rate to be assess'd,  
 They would by no Means have the Poor oppress'd:  
 They therefore thought their Bus'ness was to take  
 The cheapest God that any Man would make.

Then started up a Tradesman, hight Ezek'el,  
 Who dealt in Candles, Nails, and Oil, and Treacle,  
 There is said he within this Parish here,  
 One that will do this Job, and not be dear,  
 And let's directly send the Sexton to him;  
 It's *such a One* the Joiner; you all know him.  
 I'm very sure he'll do it to a T.  
 I know the Man;—he buys his Nails of me.

Here, said a Butcher—Hark ye Friend, between us,  
Ere he be sent for,—Has that Man a Genius?

Z—ds cry'd Ezekiel in a Passion hurld,  
I'll bring a Proof of that against the World,  
He owes me Shillings now above a Score,  
And Genius you know is always poor.

And here a Tailor spoke—said he, that's flat,  
And I myself can witness bear to that:  
I'll tell you likewise how I came to know it;  
I made a Pair of Breeches for a Poet,  
And I've his Bill at Home unpaid will shew it.  
But what in this Affair he did propose,  
Was that he wish'd to make the God some Clothes.  
Howe'er he wish'd no Benefits to reap,  
For he would make his Garments very cheap;  
From Remnants, he would make him such a Shiner,  
There's not a God in these Dominions finer.

Blood,—says a Draper,—Is it thus you hatch work;  
D'ye think to fob us with a God of Patchwork?  
No, no,—I'll see his Clothing neat and fine is;  
The God shall have as good a Coat as mine is.  
To that I'll promise for myself to see;  
None of your Merry Andrew Gods for me.

A Mercer said he'd find the God a Shirt,  
And let the Parish have it cheap as Dirt.

A Barber said—to make the God look big on  
High Festivals he needs must have a Wig on,  
He thought of making a full bottom'd high Wig;  
But if they pleas'd, the God should have a Tye Wig.

A Wig he sure must have; and over that,  
A Hatter said, the God must have a Hat.  
Yes, said a Hosier,—and I will make bold  
To say his Stockings should be clock'd with Gold.

A Tanner, who as yet had never spoke,  
Now 'rose, and gravely thus he Silence broke;  
The Argument which chiefly he rely'd on,  
Was here as how, the God should have a Hide on;

And

And all that he propos'd was only whether  
They would agree upon what Sort of Leather.

'Twas here a Shoemaker lift up his Voice,  
Seal Skins he said were best; and he had choice.  
No, said a Fishmonger, we'll have no Seal Skins,  
Be rul'd by me, and make his Hide of Eel Skins.  
Stay, said the Wardens—not without some Laughter;  
First raise the God—We'll talk of clothing after.  
To this they all agreed, no more was said;  
The Joiner sent for, and a Bargain made,  
To bring his Work in, too, a Day was set;  
The Day arriv'd, and all the People met,  
To see the new made God each was in Flame,  
The Church was crowded, and the Joiner came:  
The God produc'd.—But, on his first appearing,  
Such was the laughing, hissing, cursing, swearing,  
That ne'er was known such jarring, groaning, flouting,  
Since wrangling Mobs first learnt the Art of Shouting.

However, all the Joiner had to say for't  
Was this;—he'd made the God:—and they must pay for't.  
They bade him take again his Log of Wood;  
He swore he would not, and they swore he shou'd.

The Warden, apprehensive of a Riot,  
(To clear the Church, and keep the People quiet)  
Thus spoke.—My Friends and Neighbours all, my Trust is  
You'll go and order this before a justice;  
And not stay wrangling here from Morn till Night,  
But let his Worship set the Matter right.  
To this Advice the People all agree:  
Then turning to the Sexton:—Go, said he,  
And say that we depend upon his Wisdom,  
To view the God, and tell the Joiner his Doom.  
Within the Parish, very near the Place,  
There dwelt a Justice with unmeaning Face;  
Upon whose Brow dwelt a majestic Scowl  
Like that of Bird of Pallas—call'd an Owl.  
A Man he was, who with a large Assortment  
Of Dulness, pass'd for one of grave Deportment.  
His Countenance had much the heavy Look  
Of weary Student nodding o'er his Book;



Or Parish Clerk, when giving out a Stave ;  
Or melancholy o'er a new made Grave.

To him the Sexton did his Tale relate,  
And that the Parish meant on him to wait ;  
And to avoid all Clamour and Division,  
They all resolv'd to stand by his Decision.  
His Worship of his Consequence right big  
Slip'd on his furred Gown, and Sunday Wig ;  
Then squeez'd into a two arm'd Chair (scarce able  
To hold him) fix'd behind a large square Table ;  
Two Bottles and two Glasses standing thereon,  
And the four Gospels not to read, but swear on ;  
And thus equipp'd, he sat by Law appointed  
High Representative of God's Anointed.

And now behold his Worship sit in State,  
Hearing the Parish all their Grievs relate.  
The first who spoke complain'd his Size was stinted ;  
A second he was crook'd ; a third he squinted.  
It was a Crabtree God.—The Joiner spoke,  
And swore the God was made of Heart of Oak.  
The Warden said, he knew not what the Tree was,  
The God was no more like a God than he was.

The Justice who in former Part of Life  
Had had some Dealings with the Joiner's Wife,  
In this Affair humanely set his Heart  
Kindly to plead his Cause, and take his Part.  
Cry'd mind what I say—When you go to tax Work  
Of Wood ;—you can't expect a piece of Waxwork.  
Why I—I know the Law.—I don't know carving ;  
But this I know—I see the Fellow's starving.  
He's done his Work.—You own the Bargain made ;  
He must, — Oh yes the Fellow must be paid.  
Then this might be to him a Piece of odd Work ;  
Perhaps (poor Man) he is not us'd to God-work.  
Though now I needs must tell ye, for a Wood God,  
Methinks it seems a tolerable good God :  
And if you think it for a God too small ;  
Call it a Godling—that will salve up all.  
However—Stay.—Yes, this I will maintain  
(John, fill the Glass and let me drink again.)

A Silence

A Silence here ensu'd for Minutes four,  
 Some Authors say; though others say 'twas more.  
 While he seem'd pondering, and fix'd his Eyes  
 Now on his Liquor, then toward the Skies;  
 And look'd so wondrous wisely o'er his Drink,  
 A Stranger would have swore the Thing could think:  
 Then drinking off his Glass, he Silence broke,  
 And thus in magister'al Tone he spoke.

I will maintain in this here Case, said he,  
 You all did mighty well to come to me;  
 I must confess I hold it much more wise  
 Than bringing on a Tryal at the Assize:  
 'Tis better far;—better on ev'ry Score,  
 For Law is chargeable, the Fellow poor.  
 Call Silence there.—John straightway call'd out Silence,  
 With Voice so loud, it might be heard a Mile thence.  
 Then spoke his Worship with a Look profound,  
 And very gravely cast his Eyes around,  
 Now mark me well what I intend to do;  
 I neither mean to hurt the Man nor you.  
 The Man must have his Money for his Labours;  
 Oh! pay the Man his Due, and live like Neighbours;  
 As to the God—If 'tis not to your Will,  
 It very well may serve for something still.  
 You know—(He paus'd—and, as the Story goes,  
 Pull'd out his Handkerchief, and blow'd his Nose;  
 Then to the Joiner with a Look severe,  
 Hark you, said he—you carving Fellow there:)  
 You know we read of Beings good and evil;  
 What will you take to make this God a Devil?  
 Can you make One?—I can upon my Life, Sir.  
 What will you make it by?—Quoth he, my Wife, Sir.  
 Let them but pay me now just what they ought,  
 And then I'll make a Devil on't for nought.

Why Neighbours (said the Justice) I declare,  
 Upon my Soul, the Man speaks very fair;  
 I say the Word—deny it now who dare.  
 Here, take the God away, and see you do't,  
 Make him all o'er as black as Hell with Soot:  
 His Forehead you a Pair of Horns must nail on,  
 And hark you, Friend—besure you clap a Tail on;

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Fix to his Legs a Pair of cloven Feet,  
And bring it to MY WORSHIP here to see't.  
The Joiner went, and quickly made by Odds,  
The best of Devils of the worst of Gods.

And now behold, the People all amaz'd,  
At what, as God they hated stood and gaz'd;  
And all admiring as a Devil prais'd. }  
The Churchwarden on seeing this relented,  
Paid down the Cash, and all were well contented.  
Cry'd with what Skill his Worship weigh'd the Cause;  
Extoll'd his Wisdom much, and humm'd Applause.  
Aye (said the Justice) now you see it fine is,  
To have among you such a Head as mine is.  
Go clear the Hall; bid Susan bring my Cap;  
I'll drink my Bottle off, and have a Nap.

Then to the Joiner, who was still in View,  
Come back, said he—I want to speak to you,  
Now learn Instruction from a Man of Letters,  
And mind in future how you carve your Betters.  
As to this God:—this Devil here I mean,  
(For surely such a God was never seen.)  
I stood your Friend, because I saw you starv'd;  
But had it been an ALDERMAN you'd carv'd,  
As I'm alive, no Money should have bail'd you;  
But spite of all your Friends, I should have jail'd you.

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#### OBSERVATIONS on the FOUR QUARTERS.

THE Spring Quarter commences on the 20th Day of  
March, at 3 Hours, 53 Min. in the Morning, when  
the bright God of Day, mounted upon a Ram visits the  
Northern Hemisphere, and in a few Weeks gallops off to a  
Bull-baiting: After this, he pays a friendly Visit to two twin  
Brothers, after which Spring retires, and Summer takes Place.  
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The Summer Quarter begins on the 21st Day of June at 1 Hour, 55 Min. in the Morn. in the first Part of which he will be decently employd in the delicate Diversion of Crab Hunting; in the Middle Part he will engage with a Lion when having prov'd his Strength; he proudly walks forth and spends it upon a Maid. Upon leaving her; Summer retires, and Autumn advances.

The Autumnal Quarter commences on the 22d Day of September at 3 Hours, 28 Min. in the Afternoon, when Phœbus taking the Balance in his Hand, finds that Day and Nights—A Lawyer's Honesty, and a Miser's Charity—A Bawd's Modesty, and a Hypocrite's Religion, exactly balance each other: While a Wife, a Drachm too light, makes the Heart of her Husband a Pound too heavy.—The middle Part of this Quarter he will be employed in searching for Scorpions, and the latter Part in admiring the Dexterity of an Archer. Autumn then bids adieu, and Winter takes Place.

Winter advances on the 21st Day of December at 7 Hours, 59 Min. in the Morning, and finds the God mounted upon a Goat; when after a Month's riding, a Month's soaking with the celestial Pot-bearer, and a Month's fishing in the Great South Sea, he promises to visit the Northern Regions again. But as he is now gallop'd so far that we can scarce come at the Sight of him, I here wish the God and the Goat a good Journey.

The Year concludes—The God has run his Race—  
Still he proceeds, nor slacks his wonted Pace;  
And now with Snow the Fields are whiten'd o'er;  
Round the rude Heath the bustling Tempests roar.  
No more the Streams in sweet Meanders stray,  
But dusky Clouds obscure the Face of Day.  
Thus like the Year is Man when he grows old,  
With Snowy Scalp, Eyes dim, and Blood runs cold;  
He pants, he gasps, he struggles, and in fine,  
Departs, as does the Year of Eighty Nine.

F I N I S.